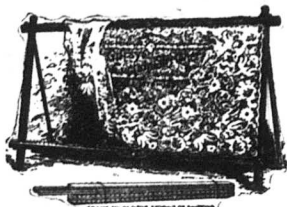


THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.



Gilroy Curtain Stretcher.
prevents your curtains from shrinking, and makes them like new. Price, \$1.75

Ladies' Belts

Two new shipments of Ladies' Belts opened this week.
Natty Belts 19c, 25c, 35c, 50c.
New Elastic Belts 50c to \$1.00
New Silk Belts 25c to \$1.50
New Kid Belts 50c, 75c, \$1.00.
New Metal Belts

Ladies' Lace Collars

New arrivals this week.
Stylish Collars 50c to \$7.00, each.
All the popular prices between 75c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00 and up.
The handsomest lot it has ever been our pleasure to show.

HATS!

New arrivals. Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Hats 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, very swell styles.

Trimmed Millinery

from this store means the best style going. Every facility afforded customers for securing a becoming hat. No arbitrary rules here to compel a customer to take what she does not like.

\$4.75

Fresh from the maker Ladies' Cravette Rain Proof Cloaks at \$4.75 each. Fast colors, new goods—see the bargain.

NEW DRESS SKIRTS

BLACK DRESS GOODS.

We are showing the most complete stock of Black Dress Materials ever shown by us. French, German Austrian and English fabrics. Every piece we guarantee to be first choice goods, perfect dye and finish.

Our stock includes plain and fancy Voiles, Fancy Knoppe Starnines, Fancy Crepe de Paris, Knoppe Canvas Weaves, Crepe de Chene, Poplin Eolines, together with a full assortment of Serges, Cashmeres, Broadcloths, Venetians. We invite inspection. Prices quoted would not give any idea of values. Popular prices 50c, 65c, 75c, 90c.

Our Spring Whitewear Display

Exceeds all our previous efforts. Not only in variety, but in value and styles—in a word the very best display we ever made and that means the best ever shown in Napanee. Below we quote a few prices and give description.

Ladies' White Skirts.

Cambric Skirts, two frills, 50c.
Cambric Skirts, flounce of lawn with cluster, three hemstitch tucks 75c.
Cambric Skirts, cluster of three tucks, and 9-inch embroidery flounce, 89c.
Cambric Skirts, flounce half yard deep, with cluster of hemstitch tucks, \$1.00.
Cambric Skirts, deep lawn flounce, row of wide linen insertion and lace edge, \$1.00.
Cambric Skirt, deep flounce of lawn, with hemstitching and tucks and deep embroidery frill, \$1.25.
Cambric Lawn Skirts, 22 inch flounce of embroidery, \$1.50.
Fine Muslin Skirts, deep lawn flounce, with valenciennes lace insertion, small frill, edged with 4-inch valenciennes lace, \$1.75.
Muslin Skirt, deep India linen flounce, two rows wide, Cluny insertion, small frill, edged with deep Cluny lace, \$1.75.
Muslin Skirt, large flounce divided in three, with rows of tucks and lace insertion, \$3.00.

Ladies' Night Gowns.

Cambric Night Gowns, tucked yoke, front neck and sleeves lace trimmed, 50c.
Cambric Night Gowns, tucked and embroidery trimmed, 75c and \$1.00.
Ladies' Pompadour Yoke Gowns, square neck, full length, sleeves and neck trimmed of embroidery and insertion, \$1.25.
Cambric Night Gowns, round hemstitch yoke, profusely trimmed with lace, \$1.50
Cambric Gown, round yoke of insertion and clusters of hemstitch tucks and frill of embroidery round yoke, neck and sleeves, \$1.75.
Cambric Night Gown, with low neck, trimmed with embroidery insertion and lace frills, \$1.75.
Muslin Night Gown, all over embroidery yoke, frills of embroidery and insertion, \$2.00.

DRAWERS—Ladies' Drawers, of fine cambric with hemstitched lawn frill, 25c a pair. Ladies Cambric Drawers, muslin frill, clusters of two small and one large hemstitch tucks, 35c. pair. Ladies' Cambric Drawers, with two hemstitch tucks, with frill of embroidery, 40c. pair. Cambric Drawers, cluster, 3 hemstitch and frill, Swiss embroidery, 50c. a pair. Cambric Drawers, with lawn frill and cluster, five hemstitch tucks, 50c. a pair. Muslin Drawers, hemstitch tucks, row of insertion and embroidery frill, 75c. Drawers, 60c, 69c, 99c, \$1.00.

CORSET COVERS—Fitted Corset Covers, of fine cambric muslin, neck trimmed with Swiss Embroidery, 15c. each. Fitted Corset Covers, neck and sleeves trimmed with fine Swiss embroidery, 25c. Fine Long Cloth Frill Shape Cover, neck and sleeves trimmed with lace and baby ribbon, 29c. each. Cambric or Lawn Frill Corset Cover, with or without skirt, trimmed with fine valenciennes or linen lace, 35c. each. Cambric Corset Covers, frill with skirt, and trimmed around neck and down front and sleeves with embroidery, 40c. Fine Madapolan Lawn Corset Cover, with skirt, and trimmed with lace and inser-

Two Bargains in Window Shades

No. 1—Heavy oil finish shade cloth, full sizes. with deep lace Complete..... 42c each

No. 2—Heavy oil finish cloth, full sizes, insertion and lace trimmed. Complete 58c

Men's Spring Suits Made to Order.

in first-class style, \$12.50, Scotch Tweed or English Serge.

Boys' Caps 15c

A splendid line Boys' Caps 15c, 20c, 25c. Men's new Caps 25c, 40c, 50c.

500 Yards

wide neck ribbon, fancy stripes, will be offered on Saturday at

6½c the yard

It's what you expect to pay 12½c for.

\$1.00

Alexandre Kid Gloves, black, colors and white, \$1.00 the pair. and guaranteed.

50c Tape Girdle Corset.

Crompton Tape Girdle Corsets, all sizes, 50c
This has been the regular 75c quality

25c Pin Check Dress Goods 42 inches wide.

A special purchase enables us to offer this fine wove material, small blue and white, brown and white, or green and white check dress goods at

NEW DRESS SKIRTS

NEW DRESS SKIRTS

200 New Dress Skirts

Right up-to-date in style and finish. They will hang right, keep their shape, and are marked at prices that will surely save you money. No stock leavings find a place here.

with Swiss Embroidery, 15c. each. Fitted Corset Covers, neck and sleeves trimmed with fine Swiss embroidery, 25c. Fine Long Cloth Frill Shape Cover, neck and sleeves trimmed with lace and baby ribbon, 29c. each. Cambric or Lawn Frill Corset Cover, with or without skirt, trimmed with fine valenciennes or linen lace, 35c. each. Cambric Corset Covers, frill with skirt, and trimmed around neck and down front and sleeves with embroidery, 40c. Fine Madapolen Lawn Corset Cover, with skirt, and trimmed with lace and insertion and baby ribbon, 49c. each. Cambric Corset Cover, fine tucked yoke, trimmed with fine valenciennes lace, 50c. Muslin Corset Covers, with four rows fine lace insertion, neck and sleeves trimmed with lace, 60c. Allover Embroidery Corset Cover, straps of insertion over shoulders, 75c. Allover Embroidery Corset Covers, straps of insertion and ribbon, 80c. and 89c. Fine India Linen Corsets Covers, hemstitch tucks, shoulder straps and neck of fine Cluny lace, \$1.25.

DRESS GOODS 12 inches wide.

A special purchase enables us to offer this fine wove material, small blue and white, brown and white, or green and white check dress goods at 25c the yard instead of 50c.

Defiance Warps are the best. All colors in stock.

Butterick Patterns, Fashion Sheets, and Delineator for May now in.

The Hardy Dry Goods Co'y.

TENDERS INVITED

Sealed Tenders, endorsed "Lighting Tender," will be received by the undersigned, up to

Monday, April 18th, 1904.

or the supplying of a satisfactory lighting service on the streets, of the Town of Napanee.

JAMES E. HERRING,
Clerk of the Municipality of the Town of Napanee.

Napanee 7th April, 1904.

THE - DOMINION - BANK

CAPITAL, Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,000,000
INDIVIDUAL PROFITS \$475,000

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.

INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.

FARMERS SALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.

T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

CHANGE OF LOCATION.

Mr. H. B. McCabe has removed his PAINT SHOP from D. E. Friskens' old stand, to Webster & Boyes, on Dundas Street, opposite Williams' Livery Stable.

Owing to lack of room he was compelled to make this change, and in his new quarters he will be pleased to greet all his old customers, as well as any new ones who wish anything in his line. Now is the time to have your buggy or wagon nicely painted for the coming summer, and have it done right and as cheap as good workmanship will allow.

H. B. McCABE,
Carriage Painter.

READ THIS

If you want your horses properly shod bring them to my place of business.

D. HENWOOD'S Old Stand.

Having secured the business of the late D. Henwood, I would be pleased to greet all the old customers and new ones as well.

Being a practical workman I am prepared to do all kinds of blacksmithing at moderate prices.

GIVE ME A CALL.

Edward Graham

Do You Need a Paper Hanger,

* One who is sure to give the best of satisfaction.

Arthur Briggs

having had an extensive expensive in paper hanging, both in the medium and better qualities of papers, guarantees the best of satisfaction. My place of business is on Dundas street, in the Wilson block, formerly occupied by Joseph Gates.

I am also a competent painter and fully qualified to execute all orders. Charges Moderate.



NOTICE.

A meeting of the

License Commissioners

for the District of Lennox will be held in the

Town Council Chamber,

—in the—

Town of Napanee,

—on the—

18th DAY OF APRIL, inst.,

at the hour of 11 o'clock a.m.

for the purpose of considering applications for licenses for ensuing year.

I have received twelve applications for Tavern Licenses, and two for Shop Licenses for coming year, being the same number as at present in force.

An application has been presented by William Wycott for a license for the Wycott House, Odessa, who is not at the present time a license holder.

W. A. ROSE,
License Inspector.

The two Independent Orders of Odd-fellows will attend divine service in the Eastern Methodist church on Sunday afternoon of April 24th.

Genuine American and Canadian Coal Oil.
MADOLE & WILSON.

FOR SALE—1 CHESTNUT CLYDE STALLION, coming seven years old, weighs about 1400 pounds. Apply to OTTO KLEEM, Denbigh P. O., Ont. 18cp

INFORMATION WANTED.

Of one Samuel Lafayette Hicks, or of any relative of his I am informed he lived in or near Napanee some years ago. Any person knowing anything of the above please communicate with the undersigned.

WM. RANKIN, Chief Police,
Napanee, Ont. 18cp

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.



NOTICE

A meeting of the Board of

License Commissioners

for the District of Addington will be held in the hotel at

Camden East,

—on—

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20th

at 10 o'clock a.m.

for the purpose of considering applications for Tavern Licenses for the license year 1904-5.

F. S. WARTMAN,
Inspector and Secretary of Board

A. A. CONNOLLY,
Chairman.

A Slaughter Sale of boots and shoes commencing Monday, March 28. About 200 pairs were shipped in mistake and rather than have them shipped back, to be sold less than cost.

Ladies \$2.00 for 1.50, also ladies 1.75 for 1.30, Misses 1.65 boot for 1.25, child's boot box calf for 1.00 sold in regular way 1.30.

Now is your chance to fit yourself and children out for summer wear.

All new stock just opened up. The sale to continue until all are sold.
At H. W. KELLY'S,
Campbell House Corner. 15-c-p

Cutting Mr. Whistler's Hair.

Mr. Whistler treated his hair as a bit of decoration. Many a time have I been with him to his hairdresser's in Regent street, and very serious and important was the dressing of the master's head.

Customers ceased to be interested in their own heads, operators stopped their manipulations — everyone turned to watch Whistler having his hair dressed. The process was roughly this. The hair was trimmed, but left rather long. Whistler meanwhile directing the cutting of every lock as he watched the attendant in the glass. And the poor fellow, only too conscious of the delicacy of his task, shook and trembled as he manipulated his scissors.

The clipping once completed, Whistler would wave the operator imperiously on one side, and we watched for a while the back view of this dapper little figure surveying himself in the glass, stepping now backwards, now forwards. Suddenly, to the intense surprise of the bystanders, he would dive his head into a basin of water and half dry his hair, shaking it into matted wet curls. Then with a comb he would carefully pick out the white lock, a tuft of white hair just above his forehead, wrap it in a towel, and walk about the room for from five to ten minutes, pinching it dry, with the rest of his hair hanging over his eyes.

This stage of the process caused great amusement at the hairdresser's. Still pinching the towel, Whistler would then beat the rest of his hair into ringlets (to have combed it would not have given the right quality), until it fell in decorative waves all over his head. A loud scream would then rend the air—"Whistler wanted a comb! This procured, he would comb the white lock into a feathery plume, and with a few broad movements of his hand form the whole into a picture. Then he would look beamingly at himself in the glass and say two words—"Menages, amazing!"—and sail triumphantly out of the shop. Once he got into a four-wheeler, put his head out, the hat just touched the window and disarranged his hair. Whistler stopped the cab, got out, re-entered hairdresser's, and the whole thing da capo.—Mr. Mortimer Menpes in the "Cornhill Magazine."

A Line of Action.

"You see," said the young lawyer, "my client is accused of bigamy and he's guilty, so I hardly know how to defend him."

"Why, that's easy," said the old lawyer. "Defend him on the ground of insanity, and get a few henpecked husbands on the jury."—"Puck."

About three hundred men are at work double-tracking the Grand Trunk between Paris and London.

The dam at Rideau Lake was partially carried away by ice, and the town of Smith's Falls was seriously flooded.

What is believed to be the greatest producing oil well in Ohio has been struck near Upper Sandusky.

Sweat Pads.
Cury combs and brushes.
MADOLE & WILSON.

THE EXPRESS.

ADDA—FRIDAY, APRIL 15th 1904. \$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

WAR NEWS.

MAKAROFF AND 600 MEN DROWN. ED—AND RUSSIAN BATTLESHIP SUNK.

St. Petersburg, April 13, 5.08 p.m.—It is officially announced that Vice Admiral Makaroff was drowned by the sinking of the battleship Petropavlovsk.

THE LOSS CONFIRMED.

Semi-Official Report From St. Petersburg Admits Story.

St. Petersburg, April 13.—A semi-official telegram received here confirms the report that the battleship Petropavlovsk has been sunk off Port Arthur, and that only four of the officers were saved, among them being the Grand Duke Cyril, who was wounded. The telegram, according to this report, did not mention the losses sustained by the crew.

ENTIRE CREW LOST.

One Fact Was Certain Early To-day at Russian Capital.

St. Petersburg, April 13, 1.35 p.m.—Rumors afloat are taking definite shape, indicating there has been a fight at Port Arthur, but no details are obtainable, except that the Petropavlovsk has been sunk probably with the loss of almost her entire crew.

MINE BLEW IT UP.

Conflicting Reports as to How the Disaster Happened.

St. Petersburg, April 13, 4.38 p.m.—Intense excitement has been caused here by reports spread broadcast in this city regarding the disaster at Port Arthur, the Grand Duke Cyril being reported wounded and the battleship Petropavlovsk sunk, the latest report being that Vice-Admiral Makaroff was killed. The reports are very conflicting as to Makaroff's death and as to whether the catastrophe was the result of a fight with the enemy or due to the Petropavlovsk striking a mine in the harbor. Some of the rumors declare that Makaroff was on board the Petropavlovsk and others say he was not on board. The report that there had been a fight seems to have originated out of the supposition that the Petropavlovsk could not have sustained such injuries otherwise. It was also pointed out that it was known the Japanese had been hovering in the neighborhood for several days.

Later it became known that the first telegram received by Grand Duke Vladimir said briefly that Grand Duke Cyril had been wounded and that the Petropavlovsk had been lost, without mentioning a fight. The mass of the reports agrees in two statements—that Grand Duke Cyril, between whom and the throne there is only a single life, was wounded, and that the Petropavlovsk was lost.

The correspondent of the Associated Press has been cautioned by a high authority to be extremely reserved about accepting the reports current in the city. The date of the disaster has not been announced officially up to the present time.

CREW OF 700 DROWNED.

Only a Few Escaped From the Sunk Battleship.

St. Petersburg, April 13th.—It is estimated

PERSONALS

Miss Jessie Pybus, Strathcona, spent Easter with Miss Eliza Foote, Thomas st. Deseronto.

Misses May Steacy and Myrtle Knight, of Napanee, were the guests of Miss Jennie Bege, Deseronto, last week.

Joseph E. Roach, of Gananoque, spent the Easter holidays with his uncle, Wm. Roach, Deseronto road.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Armstrong, and daughter, Jean, of Marlbank, spent last Sunday the guest of Mrs. Armstrong's sister, Mrs. J. Allum Jr. Deseronto.

Mr. Bethel Kingsbury left for Kingston Monday. He has secured a situation in that city.

Mr. Roy Moore, will leave on Sunday for Gananoque where he has secured a situation.

Denis Hawkins left on Friday for Brandon, Man.

Miss Florence Schyver entertained a number of her school mates to a maple sugar party at her home one evening last week.

Mrs. Gordon, mother of James Gordon, is very poorly. Mrs. Gordon is in her eighty-eighth year and has been able to be about and enjoyed very good health until within the last few weeks.

Miss Daisy Moore, Deseronto, spent Easter in Napanee.

Mr. Arthur Burrows, of Napanee left for Calgary and Edmonton last Saturday.

Miss Harriet E. Clark left for Kingston Tuesday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Caton, of Thorpe, were in Napanee Monday.

Mrs. Annie Don Cochrane, of Detroit, Scottish vocalist, was entertained by Mrs. Warner, John street while giving a concert in Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Hill, of Napanee, returned from a three month's trip up the Mediterranean through France and Italy. They came home via England.

Misses Annie Parham and Annie Stewart Deseronto, spent Tuesday of last week in town.

Mrs. J. A. Shibley and Mrs. M. B. Demming, of Napanee, are having a very pleasant trip and are this week doing Florence, in Italy.

Miss Horner, who has been the guest of Mrs. H. E. Fralick, left on Thursday for Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith and Mrs. (Rev) Dobb spent a few days in Toronto last week.

Piety Hill Green Houses

for Spring Plants.

J. T. RIDDLE, Prop.

Mr. Coleman, of Toronto, representative of the Gibbard furniture Company, was in town a couple of days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills entertained Mr. Sills' Sunday school class on Thursday evening.

Mr. Fred Weeks, who has been employed with the Gibbard Furniture Co. left for his home in Picton, this week.

LENT! LENT! LENT!

If your head is not working well, don't eat so much meat.

Try Fish for a change.

WE HAVE A FINE ASSORTMENT

Fresh Whitefish. Salmon Trout.
Halibut. Sea Salmon, and Yarmoth Bloaters

AT—

J. F. SMITH'S.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co.

R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

TO THE EDITOR.

To Uriah Wilson Esq., M.P. and Hiram Keoch Esq., candidates for election to the House of Commons of Dominion of Canada from the riding of Lennox and Addington.

We, the members of the Lennox Farmers Association, are not favorable to the principle of discrimination at present existing in the customs tariff of the Dominion of Canada, and, as members of the farming community, we feel that the great industry of agriculture is being handicapped by the efforts of our legislators to confer benefits on the manufacturers of this country through the medium of duties on foreign manufactured goods. We are therefore unalterably opposed to any proposition by the terms of which there shall be any increases in the tariff duties on foreign manufactured articles of which the farmer is, by virtue of his occupation, a consumer. We are further opposed to the granting by the Dominion Parliament of bonuses, bounties or subsidies to corporations or private individuals. We therefore respectfully ask you, as candidates for our suffrages, to state through the public press your views on these questions and the position regarding them which you would assume if elected to the Dominion House of Commons.

Signed on behalf of the Lennox Farmers Association.
R. M. BRISCO W. R. LOTT
Pres. Secy.

Ypsilanti, April 12th., 1904.

Mr. Mayor Madole,

Dear Sir.—If you, or any of your friends, are going from Detroit to any point towards this place, and on to Jackson Ann Arbor, in fact, there is a line of electric as far as Kalamazoo, be sure and advise them to take the D.Y.A. Jackson line at the corner of Woodward and Jefferson avenues. What a trade they are doing no one knows. I am amazed at the travel, this time of the year especially. I made it my business to call on business men in this and other places, and I where many thought at first the road would hurt the small places they are almost a unit in favor of them now, after a five year experience. Two merchants in your line told

THE LATE JOHN POLLARD.

Sudden indeed was the call which came to Mr. John H. Pollard, editor and proprietor of the Napanee Express, on Saturday morning. In common with the majority of the citizens he was aroused from his peaceful slumbers by the sound of the fire bell, and though from his home he could see the reflection of the conflagration he could not tell the location, and it is thought he became over anxious, thinking that the fire might be near, or at his own place of business. He dressed himself and started down street but had only proceeded a short distance when he was stricken with an attack of heart failure. Mr. Jas. Stark and Mr. T. Johnston coming along discovered him lying on the sidewalk partially unconscious and conveyed him to his home. Dr. Leonard was hastily summoned and applied restoratives. For about three quarters of an hour he seemed to revive to all outward appearance, then he had a bad turn and expired in about fifteen minutes. It was some two years ago that he became aware of his affliction, and after undergoing a thorough medical examination his physician warned him that the least over-exertion or hurry might bring upon him his trouble, and he was very careful, but it is thought that the excitement of the moment and the few hurried steps that he took caused his sudden demise.

Deceased was born in Lewes, Sussex England in the year 1841 and was one of a family of twelve children. He came to Canada about twenty-five years ago. For a number of years he resided in Montreal and Minden, after which he embarked in the newspaper business in the village of Tiverton, and for several years edited and published the "Watchman". Fourteen years ago he came to Napanee and secured control of the "Napanee Express" which business he successfully conducted until the time of his death.

Deceased was a public spirited man, unassuming in his demeanor, of a bright and cheerful disposition. He was an active politician, a bright conversationalist, well read upon current topics and a man of much intelligence.

Besides the widow a family of three children, Misses Mattie and Belle, and Mr. Ernest, are left to mourn the sudden demise of a most devoted husband and a loving father. The funeral took place from his

CREW OF 700 DROWNED.

Only a Few Escaped From the Sunk Battleship.

St. Petersburg, April 13th.—It is estimated that from six hundred to seven hundred men perished when the Petropavlovsk sank. Cyril being reported wounded, and Vice Admiral Makaroff killed. The reports are very conflicting.

TWENTY MEN ESCAPED.

Grand Duke Boris Saw Catastrophe Through a Glass.

St. Petersburg, April 13.—Another account says twenty men escaped from the disaster to the Petropavlovsk. Grand Duke Cyril was only saved from death by a miracle. His brother Grand Duke Boris witnessed the catastrophe through a marine glass.

ARE STILL FIGHTING.

Believed at St. Petersburg that Battle is in Progress.

St. Petersburg, April 13, 5 p.m.—According to very high authority, the latest advices received at the winter palace here to the effect that a naval battle is still progressing off Port Arthur.

TURNED OVER AND SANK.

Another Report of Fight Says it is Going On.

St. Petersburg, April 13.—While going out to meet the Japanese fleet off Port Arthur the Petropavlovsk struck a mine in the outer roadstead, turned over and sank. Practically the whole of her crew were lost. Only four officers were saved among them being the Grand Duke Cyril. The Petropavlovsk was flying the flag of Makaroff. The result of the battle, which according to the most reliable authority, was in progress according to the last reports, has not been received.

WEDNESDAY'S SUMMARY.

The first close fighting along the Yalu took place, according to Russian official despatches, on an island in the centre of the river opposite Wiju, on Thursday night last, and resulted disastrously for the Japanese. A Russian force was ordered to cross the river, and had reached the island when a Japanese patrol of fifty men, not suspecting that the shore was occupied by the enemy, approached in three boats. The Russians waited till the Japanese landed and then destroyed them with rifle and bayonet. The men who escaped this fate were drowned and the boats sunk. The Russians did not lose a man. Another outpost affair occurred on Sunday, when the Japanese sought to capture four spies who had crossed the Yalu. The spies were pursued by some Japanese in a boat and started to swim over the river. One was killed, but a Russian boat coming up turned the tables, killed all the Japanese and sank their boat. Japan is not quite candid in publishing news. The first skirmish must have been reported in Tokio several days ago, but all that has yet been given out from Japanese sources is that there have been frequent skirmishes along the river. The Russians, it would seem, intend to hold the Manchurian side of the Yalu until attacked in force.

From Neuchwang The Times correspondent reports one of those sad stories of war in which the innocent and inoffensive fall victims to the panic of men armed with weapons, but not with discretion. A pilot's light at the harbor bar was mistaken for the signals of the Japanese fleet, and the Russian forts opened fire, sinking a Chinese junk with a crew of thirty-five men, and killing three and wounding seven on another junk. It is scarcely necessary to add that the Chinese are panic-stricken and are leaving Neuchwang. The Russians and Japanese will soon have the field of war to themselves. The locality is not healthy for neutrals.

of the Gibbard furniture Company, was in town a couple of days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Sills entertained Mr. Sills' Sunday school class on Thursday evening.

Mr. Fred Weeks, who has been employed with the Gibbard Furniture Co. left for his home in Picton, this week.

Mr. Jno Hogle has returned to town fully recovered from his recent illness.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Gibbard spent Wednesday in Kingston.

Mr. W. E. Fretts has secured a position in Orillia.

Mr. Wm. Hatch returned on Thursday to Indian Head, N. W. T.

Mrs. Wm. Rankin is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hawley, Cobourg.

Mr. Purdy, of Trenton, is the freight clerk at the G. T. R. freight shed.

Miss Mill gave a girls tea to a number of her lady friends on Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Sinclair, who has been the guest of Mr. D. L. Hill, left on Thursday for her home in Orillia.

Mrs. F. Cairns Smith, spent a few days last week the guest of her parents in Renfrew.

Miss Wegg, rendered a solo very acceptably in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning.

Mrs. T. M. Henry, and son, Hunter, of Sydenham, spent a few days this week in Montreal.

Mr. W. F. Hall is in Toronto a few days this week.

BIRTHS.

BEAUBIEN.—At Deseronto, on Tuesday, March 29, 1904 to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Beaubien, a son.

HARVEY.—On Tyendinaga Reserve, on Thursday, March, 31st, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. William Harvey a son.

MARRIAGES.

PORTT—CROSS.—At All Saint's Church Tyendinaga, on Wednesday, March 30 1904 by the Rev. A. Creegan, John A. Portt and Miss Carrie L. Cross.

DEATHS.

BIBBY.—At Campbellford, on Tuesday, April 5th, 1904, Mrs. Nicholas Bibby, mother of Mrs. S. P. Madigan, Deseronto.

HARRINGTON.—At Deseronto, on Thursday, March 31, 1904 Mrs. Rose Harrington, aged 30 years.

POLLARD.—At Napanee, on Saturday, April 9th, 1904, John Pollard, aged 62 years, 5 months and 13 days.

Plough Repairs.

Shears, shoes, landsides and handles.

MADOLE & WILSON.

RESIDENTIAL PARK.

Where is there a citizen living in town, or who has ever resided in Napanee, who is not extremely proud of their place of residence? Where will you find a town in Ontario that will compare with Napanee for location and beauty? Napaneans are justly proud of their little town and never lose an opportunity of adding to its beauty. Commercial men travelling hundreds and hundreds of miles east and west will tell you (and quite true) that in all their travels they have never come across a town that will compare with Napanee. And yet its beauty is about to be improved with a master stroke. This week, we understand, Mr. Harvey Warner, has generously donated to the town sufficient land on Dundas street for a park. The land is situated in the Public library block, between the library building and Dr. Leonard's residence. Two residences north of the library the double residence to the west of the library and all the small buildings in the vicinity will be removed and the land put in shape immediately, and when all is completed will be presented to the town. We also understand that it has been suggested that a fountain be placed in the centre, and that statues of Messrs Filson and Chalmers of Amherst Island and Adolphustown, respectively, two heroes who gave their lives for their country's cause on the bleak veldt of South Africa, be procured and placed therein. The news caused many expressions of delight among our citizens.

avenues. What a trade they are doing on one knows. I am amazed at the travel, this time of the year especially. I made it my business to call on business men in this and other places, and where many thought at first the road would hurt the small places they are almost a unit in favor of them now, after a five year experience. Two merchants in your line told me this morning that their savings in freight and express is over \$200 each year. I find the business men have organized to have branches brought into the town. I am out here settling up a business matter left unsettled last fall, I am looking this electric business up a little as I go. I bought a 100 mile ticket and I shall ride it out. I wrote Mr. Templeton, and if you choose you might hand this letter to the Express.

Yours truly,
W. A. ROCKWELL.

ONTARIO ELECTRIC RAILWAY.

Meeting at Brighton Favors bond Purchase Scheme.

Brighton, April 13.—A mass meeting of citizens was held last night to consider the advisability of purchasing \$20,000 worth of first mortgage bonds of the proposed electric railway between Toronto and Kingston, known as the Ontario Electric railway. Messrs. Turner and Pond, on behalf of the Company, explained the advantages of such a road to the citizens and farmers of this district. Reeve S. G. M. Nesbitt, occupied the chair, and spoke in favor of the project, and all the citizens who attended were favorably impressed with the proposition placed before them and pledged themselves to support the enterprise.

The Medical Hall

has secured the sole agency for

Prism Brand Paint

manufactured by the Canada Paint Co., Limited Montreal.

One gallon covers 360 sq. feet, two coats) There is no better READY MIXED PAINT on the market to-day than the PRISM BRAND (formerly sold as JOHNSON'S). This paint is WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION in every particular. Our stock is complete in all the latest colors.

We want to sell you your paint this Spring

"Crown Diamond" Pale Boiled Linseed Oil. (The kind that dries well).

Genuine Elephant White Lead. (The kind that wears well.)

Manhattan's Varnish Paint for chairs.

Liquid Granite for Hardwood Floors.

In fact all kinds of

Paint, Varnish, Japan, Shellac, Turpentine, Glass, Putty, Alabastine, Kalsomine, Paint Brushes,

and every other requisite for painting at

THE MEDICAL HALL,

Fred L. Hooper,

NAPANEE.

cheerful disposition. He was an active politician, a bright conversationalist, well read upon current topics and a man of much intelligence.

Besides the widow a family of three children, Misses Mattie and Belle, and Mr. Ernest, are left to mourn the sudden demise of a most devoted husband and a loving father. The funeral took place from his late residence, Dundas street, Monday afternoon at 2 p.m. to St. Mary Magdalene's church where a very touching service was conducted by Canon Jarvis, assisted by Rural Dean Dibb and Mr. Dudley L. Hill. After the service the remains were conveyed to the Eastern Cemetery vault. The Ancient Order of United Workmen, of which society deceased was a member, attended the funeral in a body.

FRUITS.

We will offer val. oranges for marmalade at 15c and 20c per doz., "Redland's" Beauty Brand Seedless at 30c, fancy bright lemons at 15c and 20c per dozen. Dried peaches 15c, apricots 10c, plums 10c. Fine bright dates 8c; also Spanish onions and Lima beans. THE CONALL CO.

FIRE AT NAPANEE.

About fifteen minutes past four Saturday morning fire was discovered in F. S. Richardson's photograph gallery, on Dundas street, adjoining the Harshaw block. When noticed the interior of the building was one mass of flames, and when the firemen arrived the fire had gained such headway that it was impossible to save the building. However the firemen got quickly to work and succeeded in confining the flames to the one building. The origin of the fire is a mystery, but it is supposed to have been started by the electric wires in the building. The Harshaw block was in danger of being destroyed at one time. Fire was discovered between the walls, on the second story, and was extinguished with some difficulty. How it got into the Harshaw block is a mystery, unless it managed to creep through a small crevice in the brick wall, which is undoubtedly the case. Mr. Richardson's loss will amount to about \$3,500 which is covered by insurance to the amount of \$2,500. The heat of the fire was so fierce at one time that a large number of plate glass windows opposite were cracked. They are as follows: Mrs. McLeod's, E. Loyts, McIntosh Bros., and three in Madill Bros. The orange hall and the Oddfellows hall suffered slight damage by smoke. Some implements in the store to the east of the destroyed building were damaged by water, and the building occupied by Mr. F. W. Hart was slightly scorched. Mr. F. S. Richardson intends rebuilding his gallery as soon as possible. It will be a brick structure.

Welding Compounds (climax and cherry heat) and borax, cheap, at

GREY LION HARDWARE.

VANALSTYNE ACQUITTED.

Tried at Prince Albert for Murdering a Galician.

Prince Albert, Sask., April 7.—Walter B. Vanalstyn, charged with murdering a Galician last July at Keith's Camp on the Canadian Northern, was found not guilty to-day. The trial has been in progress nearly a week, and all the evidence was strongly in favor of the prisoner.

Seed Sale Continued.

On account of the heavy rain of Saturday last, good many of our customers were unable to take advantage of our

FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEED SALE,

so therefore we place the balance of our Seeds again on sale for

Saturday, April 16th,

at the Special Price.

Regular 5c. and 10c. Packages on sale at 2 Packages for 5c.

McINTOSH BROS.

Wm. A. GARRETT, Manager.

RENNIE BLOCK.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Plutcher* The Kind You Have Always Bought

Maple Syrup.

Guaranteed this year's make.

Try it, at **GREY LION GROCERY.**

A WOMAN'S LOVE

OR, A BROTHER'S PROMISE

CHAPTER XIII.

With what berserk vehemence Hector sprang into the welter of carnage, how he slaked his thirsty sword (now shortened, now darting like a cobra), how many went down before his onset—the settling forth here of these things would serve no essential purpose. It is enough to say that his soul was glad within him when he looked and saw the last of the Hispaniolans slink behind the city walls, leaving that on the road they cared not to think on. The forlorn hope of Palmetto had trodden the wine-press: the vintage of victory was theirs; yet, truly, a price had been paid.

The price was the heavier when Hector stumbled, an aimless bullet kindling hell in his right shoulder. As he fell he laughed, half in ironical amusement that he was struck so late in the day, when the fight was won, half in happy wonder at his so good fortune. Good fortune he counted it to shed blood for Maddalena's sake, and best of all fortunes to die for her. Nay, since there could be no gleam of hope that he might ever have the hand who already held the heart—what fortune was there to seek but this last best of death, or if not seek at least take with welcome of open arms and laughter at the core? But yet—the work to be done.

Even as he laughed his eyes closed to the whirl about him, and when he awoke it was to feel a lean Mephistopheles of a surgeon stirring up the furnace in his wound with a porcelain-tipped probe. The torture of digging out the bit of lead he bore with the smile that lighted his lips when he fell, and grimly silent he took the surgeon's compliments on his fortitude.

His first spoken word was Alasdair the faithful, who in obedience to the word gathered in the generals to council. They hustled to the call with effervescence of sympathy, but Hector's left hand waved thanks and a desire for peace, and they stilled to hear.

"Don Miguel."

"The old man came to the front."

"Senior Grant!"

"Shall we resume our—conversation?"

"As you please, senior."

"Then we shall. This morning, the hour of battle broke in on our talk, just as I had demanded from you a retraction of certain light remarks you had made about her Majesty Queen Maddalena. I ask you again to withdraw those remarks."

Don Miguel looked stubborn.

"Otherwise, as I said before, I must give you the lie. The matter is urgent. I am, as you see, incapacitated from performing active duty, and according to usage I must delegate my powers to the senior general, but I cannot, I must not. I shall not, hand over my command to one who lacks loyalty towards her Majesty, in outward bearing or speech, in thought or spirit."

"Surely, Don Miguel's vigor in the fight of to-day—" began Torrielli.

"Is guarantee of his loyalty? It was an expression, not a guarantee. I must have a complete withdrawal of all that Don Miguel uttered in my hearing this morning. Come, sir, your answer."

"I withdraw—as regards yourself, Senior Grant."

"I did not ask for that: I do not ask for it. My demand concerns—"

"I do not withdraw, and I shall not withdraw one word of what I said concerning her Majesty. I have the use of my eyes, sir."

The sun may sink for ever, the moon pale to wan death, the stars become black pebbles, the tides dry up and the wind call no more, man and woman grow blind, deaf, dumb, stumblers in the void dark, yet in the palpable night a hand shall grope and find its mate, and Love triumph by sheer persistence of vitality against the thousand Torquemadas of Fate. So thought Hector, and the thought braced him to look at Bravo with honest eyes—the whole story of his love showing in them. Still, somewhere at the back of his brain, lurked the impression that Bravo might hold him culpable, as one might hold a thief whose rough fingers had the intent to touch a treasure, even if they had not actually closed on it.

To Bravo the moment was all pain. He loved Maddalena as the apple of his eye. He loved Hector just as much. The difference in affection lay not in degree, but in kind. Maddalena was the daughter and the Queen; Hector the son. His heart spoke for them, his memory, his own empty life—and yet, there was Palmetto and the ultimate happiness of thousands, the stilling of rivalries and the gathering into the broad bosom of freedom a whole weary people. He gazed long after the retreating generals, his thoughts busy as bees, hovering desirous about the sweet blossoms of romance, but ever and again returning to the white hopeless flowerage of duty and so, resolute with the tenderness of full knowledge, he came to where Hector lay and took him by the free hand.

"Hector," he said, using the name for the first time, "I know all—the Queen has told me all."

"All?"

"Everything."

"My love?"

"Yes."

"Her love?"

"Yes."

"And last night?"

"I said 'everything.'"

"And you—you—"

"Well, what of me?"

"You condemn us—you grudge us our hour—knowing how impossible it all is?"

"Neither condemn nor grudge. Take your hour, both of you. You will find it all too short; yet in the years to come you will have something to remember, something to make the dull days easier."

"Are you not to blame me?"

"Why? You cannot help loving her. She is the Queen."

"Yes, yes."

"She loves you. Again I say, she is the Queen."

There was silence for a few moments.

"She told you?"

"My heart is running over," said she. "I must speak. I must tell my best friend the new secret of my life. Hector," she said, "Hector—and the next instant she was sobbing on my old shoulder. I more than half feared this: I hoped against it, I prayed against it. Long ago, in London—that very first night when you came to the palace in Bloomsbury—I feared it. You were young, handsome, of a gallant nature—the kind of man that takes a young maiden's heart ere it knows. She knew nothing of men: she had seen only old fellows like myself whom I had engaged to be her tutors. Yes, I made some allowance for the contingency. When the occasion arises, said I, 'I shall deal with it: the man must be removed—he shall be

Miguel was but the merest puppet in his daughter's revengeful hands."

"Ah!" cried Bravo, when the truth flashed on him, "she is the viper we have nursed in our bosoms. Yes, the Queen must know: we men are powerless to deal with a woman: only a good woman can oppose and overcome this devil. I must back to Caldera at once."

But Don Augustin was saved his journey. There was some clamor outside the tent and the voice of a woman was heard, and immediately thereafter entered Alasdair to announce that Dona Asunta demanded audience of Hector.

Hector looked to Don Augustin in some dismay, only to see deep trouble in the old man's eyes. Each waited for each to speak: the silence was eloquent of perturbation. Ere they had found words, or even thoughts to express in words, Asunta forced her way past Alasdair, and although somewhat disconcerted at the presence of Bravo, began to pour out invective and wild imprecation.

"Ah! you shall pay dearly for this, Senior Don Generalissimo Grant from Nowhere! Not content with insulting the daughter, you insult the father—you, scum of an adventurer! You—"

"Dona Asunta!" thundered Bravo, "pray remember who you are! Do not make me forget that you are a woman. Do not force me to have you removed! Do not make me lower the ideal I have formed of Palmetto womanhood."

"What care I for your ideals, blind dotard! If you cannot see the peril that threatens Palmetto, and take steps to avert it, I can—and I will—even though I go to prison with my father at the order of this—canaille!" pointing to Hector where he lay.

Even if her words did not proclaim her access of madness, her looks left no room for doubt. Her eyes glared with fury, now flaming into fire, and anon steeling into a cold vindictiveness that was still more appalling. Her features were distorted with bitterness, and the muscles of her face and neck and temples billowed with the uncured tides of passion. She moved within a small space, taking but a step this way, a step that, and never remaining still for a single second: a wild beast caged, seeking for a weak bar to be out at her deadly work. Hector and Bravo, in spite of their natural disquiet, were more than half fascinated by her pythonesque fury; but Alasdair, whom none regarded, stood alert by the door, ready to spring upon her should her madness break the last barrier of restraint.

"It is unlike a lady of Palmetto to hold such language," said Don Augustin, "and it ill becomes the dignity of an Ortona to speak thus of a wounded man to his face."

"Lady!" she sneered. "I am no lady. I have shed all that tinsel. I am a woman, and I demand justice—but where to look for it? To whom shall I appeal? To the Queen his mistress?"

"Madame!"

"Shall I repeat it? shall I repeat it?"

"This is treason the cruellest!" cried Bravo.

"O! I have the courage to say it again! My father had the courage to say it, and you send him to prison. I am ready to go there, too. Why don't you send for your gaolers? Have you no fetters for me?" Her voice rose into a scream.

"Dona Asunta!" pleaded Don Augustin, taking another course, "Dona Asunta, would you have the whole camp hear you?"

"And why not? Let everybody know—let all Palmetto know—that one of Palmetto's daughters was insulted by this smooth villain, who casts her off when he finds higher prey willing and ready to drop into his mouth. Let all Palmetto know it—then I may get justice."

"Justice, Dona Asunta!"

At the sweet sound of that low

while the Queen was there they were equally powerless to retaliate. Only Alasdair, who knew no word of what was passing, understood from attitude and gesture that ill events were toward: he moved from his sentinel post by the doorway, so that at hint of eye he might come between the Queen and the enraged Asunta.

It was Hector, then. What did Asunta know? What part had Asunta in his life? Why did Asunta cry out against her thus? For love of Palmetto, for love of him? From question and doubt to doubt and question she swung for an eternity. And how to deal with this mad woman who, having spoken a thousand daggers, looked a deadlier thousand? What to say—she could meet her gaze calmly—but O! what to say?

Her eyes took an impulse. She looked to Hector. It was the unspoken appeal for help, for protection. She read both in his eyes—in the love he put in her hands was a shield invulnerable. Now she was strong, she was armed at all points.

"Dona Asunta. I am unused to scenes of violence. You forget what is due to me, you forget what is due to yourself. I am at a loss to understand this extremity of passion. But at least I understand that you accuse me—"

"Of being his lover—yes!" And a quivering hand marked Hector.

"If by that you mean that I—that I love Senior Grant—it is my happiness to love him, as it is my unhappiness. And if so I choose to do, how have you gained the right to ask why, how?"

"Because I love Palmetto."

"Better than you love me?"

"Perhaps—yes, better than I love you."

"Is that the only reason?"

"No. He insulted me with his love—his love—the adventurer who comes whence no one knows. You must not be deceived."

"Strange. I was his guarantee. He bore my commission. You received him as my representative."

"Until he showed his true character."

"How did he show it?"

"By besieging me, pestering me with his professions of love; and now he has got you in his toils."

Maddalena smiled on Hector.

"You hear Dona Asunta, senior. I shall not ask you to reply to her."

He thanked her with a look that drew the bonds of trust and confidence the closer.

"Ah! but let me reply," cried Bravo. "I have no mercy for this lady who conspires to draw your Majesty into her net of revenge."

"Don Augustin! Don Augustin!" pleaded Hector.

"Give me leave, your Majesty," went on Bravo, unheeding, "to tell the truth of this sordid affair."

For a moment Maddalena hesitated but little by little her resentment against Asunta had been swelling, resentment against the woman who had compelled her to tear aside the veil that hid her darling young secret, her darling young joy, her rare sweet sorrow.

Why should she spare her who did not spare? And if Bravo knew the truth—

She nodded; and in swift phrases Don Augustin recounted all that Hector had told him of his stay at Friganeta, omitting nothing, extenuating nothing. Maddalena kept her eyes fixed on Asunta, and strove to read confirmation or denial in the waves of emotion that chased each other over her countenance.

"It's all a lie! it's all a lie!"

"Her position near your Majesty's person gave her opportunities for spying which she did not neglect. She watched you, she watched Senior Grant. Revenge on him she would have, revenge on you also, if it were possible. There was no need to seek revenge: Fate had anticipated her—alas!"

"It's all a lie!" came again hoarsely from Asunta.

Maddalena heaved a sigh of oppres-

your answer."

"I withdraw—as regards yourself, Señor Grant."

"I did not ask for that: I do not ask for it. My demand concerns—"

"I do not withdraw, and I shall not withdraw one word of what I said concerning her Majesty. I have the use of my eyes, sir."

"Then, gentlemen," said Hector, white to the lips, "I call you to witness that I give Don Miguel the life. As soon as I am recovered from my wound I shall place myself at his disposal. If he insists on immediate reparation, I shall strive to meet him. In the meantime I resign command in favor of General Ramiro. Your discretion will tell you, Señor Ramiro, how to deal with Don Miguel. Your servant, Generalissimo," and with his left hand Hector saluted as he lay.

"I demand an audience of her Majesty," cried Don Miguel. "I shall not submit to be superseded in this high-handed fashion. I shall—"

A look from Hector stiffened the new generalissimo. He advanced towards Don Miguel.

"Consider yourself under arrest, General. Your sword, sir. And now be good enough to retire to your tent, and remain there until I shall acquaint you with the course of action to be pursued."

They made a lane for him.

At the tent door he faced Don Augustin entering.

"Well met, Don Miguel. Her Majesty has heard of your enthusiasm to-day. Alas! that it was not more productive of success. But her Majesty honors the will as much as the deed, and she bade me convey her thanks to you and press your hand for her."

From the very summit of his injured dignity Don Miguel looked down on the dwarfed chamberlain.

"Your pardon, Don Augustin. I may not accept her Majesty's thanks—yet. When I am released from arrest—"

"Arrest!"

"I shall be honored to receive them. My generalissimo will explain. Adios!"

The amazed Bravo wheeled on the generals as Don Miguel swung haughtily to his quarters.

"Arrest!" he cried.

"Arrest," reiterated Ramiro.

"Señor Grant, perhaps you will make matters clear to Don Augustin."

"A word does it," said Hector calmly. "In the hearing of these gentlemen and myself, Don Miguel uttered remarks reflecting on the honor of her Majesty. I demanded a withdrawal. He refused to budge. Instead, therefore, of handing over my duties to Don Miguel, I resigned them in favor of General Ramiro. General Ramiro has placed him under arrest. That is all."

"That is all!" blazed Don Augustin. "That is all! What did he say? Her Majesty's honor! What did he say?"

"Gentlemen," broke in Ramiro, "it is better that Don Augustin should hear the story from Señor Grant. Our presence may be a bar to freedom of speech. We will withdraw. Come."

"You will stay," shouted Bravo.

"As generalissimo," said Ramiro quietly, "I take orders from her Majesty, and from her Majesty only. Come, gentlemen."

Hector and Bravo were alone, not unnatural tumult storming in the breast of each.

To Hector had come the most difficult moment of his life—far more trying than the burning second when the bonds of restraint fell from him like smouldering flax, and Maddalena was at his heart ere he knew—for he felt that he must confess to this man the full tale of the past twenty-four hours, and in some way offer justification or palliation. Yet why either justification or palliation? He thought. Why does a man think it necessary to seek excuses for loving a woman, since the facts that she is she and he is he are inevitable, insurmountable, and loving is the most constantly natural of all phenomena?

of man that takes a young maiden's heart, ere it knows. She knew nothing of men: she had seen only old fellows like myself whom I had engaged to be her tutors. Yes, I made some allowance for the contingency. 'When the occasion arises,' said I, 'I shall deal with it: the man must be removed—he shall be removed.' Then you came. Early and early I thought I saw this foreshadowed. 'We will wait,' said I, 'he is the man for the work: when it is done he shall go.' And I would have kept to my intent, but I have grown to know you—nay, more, my son, I have come to love you!"

"Don Augustin!"

"I know that you are big enough of soul to go of yourself when the work is done. You will return to your world in the whirl of London: you will not forget—no, you are strong enough to live on the memory of your great hour, when you loved and were loved by a queen. From your distance you will look across to Palmetto and see her live for her people, a finer queen because she drank the cup with you: a finer queen, a stronger woman, because whatever she has given you you have returned threefold."

"If it were possible! These old eyes would desire to see nothing happier—if only it were possible; but it is not, it is not—"

He took Hector's free hand and pressed it with a sympathy and tenderness one did not look for from the grizzled chamberlain.

"You wonder, perhaps, how it is that I am not full of blame for you, lord with upbraidings, hot with anger. Listen—in a word I tell you the secret of my life, the reason why I am lonely in my old age, wifeless and childless. Maddalena is all the world to you: her mother, a fairer Maddalena, was all the world to me—her memory keeps me living now for the daughter. How can I reproach, when I myself dared to lift my eyes so high?"

The old man rose and paced the tent for a few moments in almost vain attempt to master the emotion aroused by the unbosoming of a secret five-and-twenty years old. But after a little he grew calm, helped more than he knew by the silence which Hector preserved as more fitting than any speech.

"Now," he said, "you must make me a promise."

"I know what you would ask," said Hector.

"Well?"

"That as soon as this affair is finished, I shall depart?"

"Is it too heavy a demand?"

"It is my own proposal."

"Then it is settled."

"Oh! surely—surely."

"I expected no other answer."

"There could be no other."

"Ah! Hector, my son, how my heart bleeds for her—far more than for you, for you will go back to your work with a rich remembrance, while she must sacrifice herself for her country—must marry—"

"Let us not talk of the future, Don Augustin," said Hector: the vision was too painful not to be thrust aside. "Let us rather speak of the present, where there is so much to do. And first, about Don Miguel. That matter must be settled speedily."

"It must be settled this night."

"But surely we must take time to consult her Majesty."

"Her Majesty must not know of it."

"God knows I would spare her this but it concerns her so closely."

"No, no," said Don Augustin, with some slight return of his old imperiousness. "Tell me all the circumstances, and let me judge first."

The telling did not take long.

"And now," said Bravo, "go back and let me have a full account of your sojourn at Friganceta. It may supply the spring that moves Don Miguel."

Hector had no great liking for the task, but he thought it best to give the whole story of Asunta's desperate proffer of her love, because he felt that the usually easy-going Don

of Palmetto's daughters was insulted by this smooth villain, who casts her off when he finds higher prey willing and ready to drop into his mouth. Let all Palmetto know it—then I may get justice."

"Justice, Dona Asunta!"

At the sweet sound of that low voice a thrill of surprised horror ran through Hector and Bravo, for it was the Queen who spoke; Asunta herself was struck out of madness for a moment. Bravo turned to the voice with unutterable sorrow in his eyes—how he would have given all his remaining days to have spared her the scene that was now inevitable. And Hector—torn between the healing happiness of the sight of her, of the sound of her voice, and terror that she should be drawn into this sordid brawl—Hector for a moment covered his eyes with his hand.

"I waited for you, Don Augustin," said Maddalena aside in a low tone, "until I could endure it no longer. I sent you to bring me news of—of my wounded general. I regret that I troubled you with my orders: I shall not err again, sir."

"O! madame, you are unjust!" But she had turned from him.

"You spoke of justice, Dona Asunta. I am here."

But the flame had gone down to a sullen smolder. She held her peace.

"Is it a wrong your Queen cannot set right?"

Again no answer.

"Come, Dona Asunta, what is the injustice? Who has wronged you?"

The direct question was oil to the fire. Like a lightning flash, the answer leaped hot with hate and the hiss of malevolence.

"You."

"I? You, the Queen, wrong you?"

"You, not the Queen—you, his lover!"

CHAPTER XIV.

The shadows of the Monte sent long lines across the valley, weaving with their slim brethren of the palms a mesh-work that caught and seemed to bind the feet of the myriad searchers for dead and wounded who went slowly up and down the hollows, emerging here from the green of an orange grove with a drear burden for burial, disappearing there into a farmhouse with a sagging stretcher. Beyond the valley, the eastern end of Palm City sloped to the shore, darkening with a thousand mysteries of tender dim coloring. And then again, beyond the City, lay the broad carpet of the ocean, rich with ineffable depths of all tints from gold and glorious blue to mauve and royalist purple. High above the water hung the sky, magnificent in its unfecked purity, wonderful as the blue of the Virgin's kirtle—nay, it was the very raiment of the divine Mary.

This was the background that filled the frame of Hector's tent door. To complete the picture, making it inevitable, her head clear against the serene azure, Maddalena stood, a figure at once splendid and pathetic.

The mad force words had been a blow in the face: all expected, they had smitten brutally. And then, as responsive blood hurries in surprise to every pinpoint of the stricken cheek, their full meaning hastened aggressively into every cranny of her being. The pain of the strange intelligence stung, and summoned tears to tremble. Hector saw them and had the momentary fear that she was about to break down. But dignity, pride, love, and that pugnacity which harbors in even the most peaceful nature, joined hands and got a girdle of strength about her. With an unconscious toss of the head, she shook the drops from her lashes, and looked on Asunta with undimmed gaze.

The men were dumb at the malicious vulgarity of the attack. Sudden, gross, offensive, it stunned them, too, into blank amazement. Their eyes turned first to the victim, and in suspense they waited for Maddalena to move. They had been powerless to prevent the attack.

She watched you, she watched Señor Grant. Revenge on him she would have, revenge on you also, if it were possible. There was no need to seek revenge: Fate had anticipated her—alas!"

"It's all a lie!" came again hoarsely from Asunta.

Maddalena heaved a sigh of oppression. Her endurance was nearly exhausted. She felt her heart sinking within her, the blood flowing feebly along her veins, her eyes growing blind. This unseemly brawl, in which she felt her inmost soul laid bare and torn by coarse fingers, was degrading to her and her love, and she rebelled bitterly against the weakness it bred in her. It must end, it must end.

"Let Don Miguel be summoned," she said. "Don Augustin, see to it!"

"Your Majesty does not know yet that Don Miguel is a prisoner," said Bravo.

"A prisoner? Heaven save him! To Stampa?"

"No your Majesty. He is a prisoner in his own tent—a prisoner of Palmetto. What the daughter said: the father has repeated." And briefly he recounted events.

"O! this is monstrous! Let him be brought forthwith!"

She stood still for a moment, or two after Bravo left the tent, and then her strength and valorous will-power seemed to leave her. She looked on the scowling Asunta, who cast furtive glances at the open door as if to make a dash for her liberty, but Alasdrad barred the way. She looked at the great Highlandman, but he had all his wits in the one eye that fixed Asunta. Then, as if she had delayed too long, yet feared her own eagerness, she turned to Hector, and with a little cry that held all love, all pity, all sorrow, she ran to where he lay, and taking his hand pressed it to the warm solace of her breast. His eyes answered to the full the unmediated caress. Neither had thought for Asunta, to whose raging soul every movement, every whisper, was worm-wood and gall.

"Fate takes even our one hour from us," she whispered.

"Fate cannot," he answered.

"And you—wounded—for me."

"I am glad."

"Ah!" The sigh was not now of oppression; it was charged with excess of delight.

"If I were not wounded, would you be here?"

"You might have been killed."

"I had your crucifix—"

"I prayed for you."

"And your rose."

"My heart went with both."

"So I was safe."

"O! Hector, Hector, I love you!"

"Maddalena!"

"Better to-night than last night—better far."

"Is that possible?"

"Everything is possible to the woman who loves."

For a little space eyes made close speech, lest even the faintest echo might reach thieving ears. And then each longed for sound of the other's voice.

"Hector, I am sorry for her."

"For Asunta?"

"She loves you."

"She hates us both."

"She may well hate me who stole you."

"Stole me? I gave myself to you long ago."

"I think I, too, must have loved you from long ago. I seem to have loved you always."

"You were my dream when I was a boy."

"And then not to know until yesterday."

"Your eyes used to come between me and my books when I was at school."

"O! but I was a little girl! How could they, then?"

"No, I cannot think of you as a little girl: you were always the Queen. Just as you will never grow old: you will be the Queen always—the same, as you are now!"

"Always the same to you, my heart."

"Maddalena! you love me too well I am not worthy."
 "You are worthy. You who have bled for me, who have risked life for me!"
 "Not worthy though I risk life again to-morrow, and every morrow until the end!"
 "It is I that am not worthy, for I can give nothing but my love."
 "And that—that makes me a king who am content to be your meanest slave!"

Hector! My King!"
 "My Queen! Maddalena!"
 "I love my own name now, since I have heard it from your lips!"
 "A Queen's, and you the only Queen worthy of it, Maddalena!"
 His eyes closed as if he were drunken with the very melody of her name. His hand was still pressed hard to her breast, and through the frail texture of her robe he could feel the happy pulsations of her heart—her heart that could thus forget in its moment of joy the sharp sword-points that sought to pierce it. Her hands covered his, and held it with tenderness of comfort that only swimming warmth of her eyes could equal. From the ineffable lambent depths the peace of love gleamed up, as a pearl might gleam through shining waters the winds never stir nor the tides trouble. The touch of her eased every ache, and feeling her look upon him was all cordials and elixirs; and when he exchanged the happiness of shut eyes for that of open, his gaze came to rest on the deliciousness of her mouth, where little quivering ripples ran about the curves and spread and spread until the ever-new wonder of her smile broke upon him.

"Your Majesty!"
 At Bravo's voice she turned and found Don Miguel at her feet, his head bowed abjectly, and so remaining.

"I have acquainted Don Miguel with your commands, madame, and I have, perhaps injudiciously, further acquainted him with what has passed to-night between your Majesty and Dona Asunta."

"I have sent for you, sir, that you may hear my will—I do not wish to listen to any explanations, any excuses. If you see aught in my conduct to sensure or to grieve over, aught of prejudice to Palmetto, aught unworthy of your Queen—come to me and come at once. Do not speak behind my back, sir; and do not believe without proof. Though I am a woman I am strong enough not to flinch from the criticism or the censure of a friend; but I resent thoughtless interference, and I will not brook secret discussion of my acts."

"I trust I am wise in believing that when you repeated your daughter's insinuations you were actuated by the best motives: I am at least content to believe that. I demand now an apology, not only for the utterance of the calumny, but for the suspicion itself. You will also apologize to Senor Grant."

Don Miguel, still kneeling, looked up. The sight of his Queen, a child almost in years yet full of true dignity; the vision of her unprotected youth and beauty; the words she had spoken, so just, so direct, so simple; all these moved him as no royal anger could—all doubt of her and all petty annoyance fell from him, and he saw that she was indeed, even in her outward seeming, above reproach. She looked truth and innocence, as she was truth and innocence. There was no stop for thought: he seized her hand and kissed it, while his eyes brimmed with tears of contrition that would not be stayed.

"Madame—madame—I am the basest—O! madame, do you forgive, do you forgive?" The words were choked in him.

Glad to end a scene so painful to her, to Don Miguel, to Hector, Maddalena bowed her head.

"I forgive you!"
 Again and again the old man kissed her hands.

"Rise, sir."
 He obeyed.

About the ...House

HINTS FOR HOME LIFE.

In polishing the stove put a paper bag over the hand and you will thus avoid dirtying the fingers.

If you have no oil handy take a lead pencil and rub on the squeaking hinge, and it will stop squeaking.

Carrots should be cleansed by being brushed in water. They should never be scraped, which causes them to lose their flavor.

To clean baths and bedroom ware, rub with dry salt. This removes all dirt, does not injure the surface, and leaves all bright and shining.

After doing work which has made your hands very dirty, rub with olive oil before washing. This loosens the dirt and they will be far less trouble to get clean.

When cleaning wall paper use a firm dough made of flour mixed with a little washing soda. This soda will not spoil the paper and the work will be done more rapidly.

Light is an enemy of bacteria. Make provision then to have proper lighting as well as ventilation through all parts of the kitchen, including the pantry and cupboard.

Waterproofing for boots can be made by mixing a little mutton suet and beeswax together. Rub this on the soles of the boots and lightly over the edges where the stitches are.

The following is a good polish for oilcloth—Save all candle ends and melt in the oven. Mix with it sufficient turpentine to make a soft paste. This is excellent for linoleum, etc.

It is not generally known that wringing out a cloth in hot water and wiping the furniture before putting on furniture cream will result in a very high polish, and will not finger mark.

To keep sponges soft and white wash them in warm water with a little tartaric acid in it, then rinse in plenty of cold water. Take care not to put in too much tartaric acid or the sponges will be spoiled.

Delicious sandwiches may be made by spreading one slice of bread with butter beaten to a cream, and the other with honey. The honey must be used sparingly, so that it will not goze out on the fingers of the eaters.

Do not waste the broken bread. After rolling it so as to form crumbs place these crumbs in a covered vessel. They will keep there for six months if necessary, and always will be available when wanted in cooking.

An excellent grease eradicator for family use is made thus—Boil one ounce of soap cut small in one quart of soft water, add a teaspoonful of saltpetre and an ounce and a half of ammonia. Keep this fluid in a bottle, corked tightly.

To choose a ham.—Run a knife along the bone of a ham; if it comes out clean and has a savoury odor, the ham is good; if smeared and dull, it is either spoiled by taint or is rusty. Hocks and gammon of bacon may be tried in the same way.

When soot falls upon the carpet or rug, never attempt to sweep it up at once, for the result is sure to be a disfiguring mark. Cover it thickly with nicely dried salt, which will enable you to sweep it up cleanly, so that not the slightest stain or smear will be left.

To remove traces of petroleum from either vessels or material try lime water, which rapidly emulsifies it and effectively removes all trace of smell. Bottles that have contained petroleum will be speedily cleaned and rendered quite odorless if washed out with water and a little lime. Petroleum lamp reser-

season them well by adding salt if needed, then press them into a tin or shape them up on a platter so they are nearly square on the edges and corners, and when they are cold you can slice them and eat cold. Or they are excellent fried brown on a buttered spider after being sliced. An unexpected gentleman guest at our supper table asked me what I did to my beans to make them so good, for he never tasted any that he relished so well, and he thought he was fond of beans before. Try pressing them and you will never wish to chase a cold bean around your plate again.

COMBINED SINK AND TABLE.

Some kitchens are too small to allow of a sink and table both, and for these a combination of the two will be a welcome arrangement. Have a carpenter make a sink of the length, breadth and height you desire, and set up on legs similar to a table, or it may have ends, and a shelf midway of the space beneath if desired. Get a tinsmith to make a zinc lining of the heaviest sheet zinc, with all corners well soldered, and fasten it in with clout nails at very short distances all around the top edge. The sink is then ready for painting, in harmony with the rest of the woodwork of the kitchen.

For the table part, get a hardwood leaf at the lumber yard and have it well smoothed down. Fasten it to the lower front part of the sink box by three good hinges. Add a spring to hold it up when wanted, and you have a very handy piece of furniture. This sink can be fastened to the wall or not as liked, or the leaf may be fastened to the wainscoting in the same manner as to the sink, and prove even more handy.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Notes of Interest About Some Prominent People.

Mr. Justice Phillimore is the only Judge on the English Bench who can write equally well with both hands. He may often be seen in court taking notes as readily with his left hand as with his right. Sir Walter, however, has a formidable rival in the Hon. E. Chandos Leigh, K.C., Recorder of Nottingham, who is able to write with both hands at once.

Many people will be surprised to hear that the Earl of Aberdeen is a skilled engine-driver—so skilled, indeed, that he could even drive an engine from London to the North without difficulty. Locomotives have been his hobby ever since he can remember. As a boy he delighted in travelling on the engines of a local railway, often acting as fireman.

Few people are aware that the King never by any chance partakes of butter. Another curious feature of the Royal taste is that His Majesty never takes tea made with milk; he prefers it in the Russian fashion, with a piece of lemon instead of milk. King Edward has a very small foot, comparatively speaking, for he never wears a larger boot than an "eight." His hats, on the contrary, are of more than average size, running to 7½.

A very remarkable collection of photographs is that of Sir Benjamin Stone, M.P., who will take charge of the historic division of the British Photographic Section at the St. Louis Exhibition. They number nearly 30,000, and depict places he has visited and scenes he has witnessed in his many travels. In the eighteen years during which Sir Benjamin's hobby has been amateur photography he has taken in the aggregate 10,000 negatives, these being chiefly time exposures with a large camera.

There is at present living in Battersea, England, a nonagenarian, Thomas Atkinson, who has a twofold claim to distinction. He is the oldest engineer in the country, and he began his working life as a rivet

PNEUMATIC TUBE SYSTEM

DESPATCHING AND RECEIVING APPARATUS.

The New Postal Service Is In Use in European and American Cities.

The announcement was made recently that the Dominion Government were considering the establishment of the pneumatic tube system between the central and branch postoffices in the principal cities in Canada. A vote of \$165,000 for the instalment of this system in Toronto was included in the estimates submitted to Parliament.

The Batcheller system of pneumatic despatch, of the purpose of carrying mail and telegrams, has been for some time installed in the large cities of Europe, London, Liverpool, Paris, Berlin and Vienna; also in New York, Philadelphia and other cities of the United States.

FIRST PNEUMATIC SYSTEM.

The system of pneumatic despatch dates back to the year 1853, when it was established in London, England, by a man named Clark. The first system was very crude, and was installed between the central and stock exchange stations of the Electric and International Telegraph Company of London. Carriers containing batches of telegrams, sitting piston-wise in the tube, were sucked through it in one direction only, by the production of a partial vacuum at the end. The length of this tube was 220 yards, and it was 1½ inches in diameter. The system used in Paris is the circuit system and that is the basis of the system used in New York, Philadelphia and other American cities today. The interior diameter of the tubes installed in the Paris pneumatic Despatch System is 12½ inches in diameter and the tubing is composed of iron or lead. The diameters of the English tubes is 3 inches and are composed of lead. The American tube is much larger and is made of brass.

IN DEPARTMENTAL STORES.

The pneumatic despatch system is now a marked feature of every large departmental store, where it is used for handling the cash, thus saving a great deal of time, and facilitating the checking of the different departments.

The introduction of this pneumatic system into the Postoffice Department will be a long step in the right way for in nothing is more rapidly required than in the handling of letters. This has become so apparent that the different European governments have installed these pneumatic plants in all their large cities for the handling of mail matter.

FINEST IN THE WORLD.

The finest plant in the world is probably the Batcheller pneumatic plant installed in the Central Postoffice in New York City. The inside diameter of the tubing is eight inches. It is the circuit system, the compressor and receiving ends being situated at the central office. The sending apparatus consists of two tube sections, mounted on a swinging frame inserted in the main tube, so that either of the swinging tubes can be brought in line with the main tube, somewhat after the manner of the chambers of a revolver. This swinging frame is timed, so that there is an interval of eight or ten seconds between carriers. The carriers are always placed in the despatching end under pressure, but at the receiving end there is no pressure, as this would create a continuous draught. Just before coming to the receiving end, the air is deflected into another pipe, but the carrier, propelled by its own momentum, is carried through a valve and comes in contact with an air cushion and is then released into the receiving trays. This carrier is seven inches in dia-

choked him in him.
Glad to end a scene so painful to her, to Don Miguel, to Hector, Madalena bowed her head.
"I forgive you!"
Again and again the old man kissed her hands.
"Rise, sir."
He obeyed.
"It is impossible for me to retain Dona Asunta near my person. I cannot have about me one who neither loves me nor serves me faithfully. I desire you to receive her at my hands. Let me never see her again."

"Madame! madame!" was all the weeping man could stammer.
"Don Augustin, you will inform General Ramiro of my will that Don Miguel's sword be returned to him. It is also my will that those who know of this incident shall not speak of it, now or ever."

Bravo bowed.
"Don Miguel, you are suffering keenly. At another time you will make amends to Senor Grant. Dona Asunta awaits you. Adios!"

All but Alasdair averted their eyes as humbled father and still haughty daughter passed from the tent. As Asunta, silent and scornful, swept under the great Highlander's keen eye, his hand closed involuntarily on the hilt of his dirk. The impulse was on him to strike to her black heart, but the steel was for another breast. His fingers unclosed reluctantly.

(To be Continued.)

RAILWAYS IN PERU.

Cross Mountains at Altitude Never Before Attained.

One of the most interesting trips afforded by the present transportation facilities of Peru is that over the Oroya railroad, which now runs from Callao to the gold fields of Cerro de Pasco. It is considered one of the wonders of the Peruvian world, and the original contract was taken by Mr. Meiggs at \$27,600,000 in bonds at 79. It is certainly the greatest feat of railroad engineering in either hemisphere, and as a specimen of American enterprise and workmanship it suffers nothing by comparison. It was begun in 1870 and finished in 1876, and additional work has since been done on it. Commencing in Callao, it ascends the narrow valley of the Rimac, rising nearly 5,000 feet in the first forty-six miles.

Thence it goes through the intricate gorges of the Sierras till it tunnels the Andes at an altitude of 15,645 feet, the highest point in the world where a piston rod is moved by steam. The wonder is doubled on remembering that the elevation is reached in seventy-eight miles.

One of the most remarkable things in connection with this road is that between the coast and summit there is not an inch of down grade. The difficulties encountered in its construction were extreme—landslides, falling boulders, soroché (or the difficulty of breathing in high altitudes) and verrugas, a disease known only along the line of this road, characterized by a species of warts breaking out all over the body and bleeding.

About 8,000 workmen were engaged at one time, and between 7,000 and 8,000 persons died or were killed in the construction of the road.

HER SYSTEM.

"Yes, my wife broke me of smoking," says the sad-eyed man.
"She did?" asks the friend. "How did she go about it?"

"She broke me," explains the first man, exhibiting a receipted bill for two spring bonnets and four creations from Paris.

"I suppose in the collecting business nearly every man you see asks you to call again?" "Ask me?" replied the collector. "Some of them dare me."

To remove traces of petroleum from either vessels or material try lime water, which rapidly emulsifies it and effectively removes all trace of smell. Bottles that have contained petroleum will be speedily cleaned and rendered quite odorless if washed out with water and a little lime. Petroleum lamp reservoirs can be washed out more easily thus.

All mattresses, whether used by children or adults, should be thoroughly beaten once a fortnight. Set in the sun by open windows when possible; in this way the white dust that comes from the body is not allowed to lie on the creases of the mattress covers. A good rule is to have the mattresses brushed regularly one day in each week.

For Scotch shortbread take one pound of flour, one-pound of butter, one-quarter pound of sugar. Work the sugar and butter into the flour with the hands until it clings together, then make in a square. Pinch the edges all around. Bake in hot oven for about twenty minutes. If desired, you can put little candy comfits around the edges.

Baked Spanish onions make a nice change when green vegetables are getting scarce. Take three or four Spanish onions with their skins on, and plunge into boiling water, and let them boil quickly for an hour. Then drain perfectly dry, wrap each onion up in buttered paper, and bake for about two hours. Remove the paper and skins, and serve the onions in a thick brown gravy.

GOOD RECIPES.

Molasses Gingerbread.—To one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter and two cups of Orleans molasses well-mixed together, add one egg, one cup of sour milk, one teaspoonful of soda, one tablespoonful of ginger and sufficient flour for a thick batter.

Banana Foam.—Carefully break up four bananas with a fork, stir in one cup of sugar, the whites of two eggs and the juice of half a lemon, then beat together for twenty minutes. This foam may be used on bananas, lady fingers, sponge cake or on any fresh berries.

Potato Souffle.—Peel six medium sized potatoes and put on to boil. When done drain and mash in a saucepan over the fire; add an ounce and a half of butter and half a teaspoonful of milk, seasoning of salt and pepper and beat till perfectly light; arrange in a mould in the centre of a dish and just brown in a hot oven.

Corn Starch Cake.—Cream, one-half cup of butter with one cup of sugar, add the whites of three eggs, well beaten, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of corn starch, one-half teaspoonful of cream tartar and one-fourth teaspoonful of soda, each dissolved in a little cold water, then add one cup of flour. Flavor with lemon.

Potted Beef.—One may buy beef especially for potting and make enough to last two or three weeks. Purchase 2 lbs. from the under part of the round, as this is inexpensive and will answer the purpose. Put it into a crock with 1 cup water, 4 tablespoons butter, 1 teaspoon pepper and the same of ground cinnamon, 1 tablespoon Worcestershire sauce and an onion chopped fine. Stand the crock or jar in a kettle of cold water, bring it to the boiling point and boil carefully for three hours. When the meat is tender, chop fine, pound until perfectly smooth and mix with it gradually the liquor from the jar; add 2 teaspoons salt, and if you have a few nuts, stir in a cupful. Pack the mixture into small earthenware bowls, cover with melted suet or paraffine and keep in a cool dry place.

Pressed Baked Beans.—Did you ever try pressed baked beans? If not you will be sure to like them after trying them once. When I was a child I never cared for cold beans until my mother got into the way of pressing them. When the beans are hot, stir them in a perfect mush,

has taken in the aggregate 10,000 negatives, these being chiefly time exposures with a large camera.

There is at present living in Battersea, England, a nonagenarian, Thomas Atkinson, who has a two-fold claim to distinction. He is the oldest engineer in the country, and he began his working life as a rivet boy in George Stephenson's locomotive works. That was in 1824, and in 1825 Atkinson succeeded in getting himself bound apprentice in Stephenson's fitting shop for five years. In the last year of his apprenticeship he was one of the fitters engaged on the "Rocket," now in South Kensington Museum. Atkinson still possesses his indentures, dated March 26th, 1825, written in Stephenson's own hand.

The Crown prince of Roumania, who is nephew to the King of Roumania, once had an amusing adventure while shooting in the Carpathians. Prince Ferdinand was most anxious to kill a bear, and on this particular day he had not been out more than ten minutes when a couple of these animals were tracked, and he had the good luck to bring down one at the first shot. On examining the carcass it was found that the nose was pierced as though the bear had worn a ring, and subsequent questions elicited the fact that the local Amtmann, anxious to please the Prince, had purchased the "wild" bears from a travelling showman and turned them loose in the Royal park!

Mr. G. F. Watts, the celebrated painter, was almost entirely self-taught. He derived little benefit from the technical schools which he attended, and therefore gave up going to them. Mr. Watt's technical methods as a painter are singular. He never uses any model nor does he make any preliminary studies, but having thought out his subject in all its details transfers his ideas direct to the canvas. It has even been stated by one of his biographers that he dispenses also with both palette and maulstick, using nothing but the simple brush and the assortment of colors which he needs. His effects are large, but he is careful of his details, acting on his favorite counsel, "Remember the daisies."

MR. NOLAN'S EMBASSY.

Mr. Nolan had acquired a great reputation for tact, so that when Mr. Cassidy fell from a ladder and broke his leg it was quickly decided by all workmen that Mr. Nolan should bear the tidings to Mrs. Cassidy.

"He broke the news gradual," said Mr. Leahy to his wife that night, "and by the time she learned the truth, she was as calm as a clock, they say. Oh, he's the great man, is Timmy Nolan!"

"How did he do it?" asked Mrs. Leahy, impatiently.

"Like this," said Mr. Nolan's admirer. "He went to the house and rang the bell, and he says, 'Thin Dinis is not dead, Mrs. Cassidy, or you'd niver be so gay-lookin'.'"

"Dead!" she screeches. "Who said he was dead?"

"Thin it's not true he's near to dyin' wid the smallpox, either," said Timmy, "or you'd niver be lookin' so amazed."

"Smallpox!" she cries. "Has he got the smallpox, Timmy Nolan, and been tuk to the hospital widout me sayin' good-by to him?"

"Sure an' he has not," said Timmy Nolan, in a comfortin' tone. "It's only that he's broken a few bones in his leg, fallin' from a ladder, and I'm sint ahead wid the news."

"It's you that's a thrue friend, an' you've lifted a big load from me heart," said Mrs. Cassidy, and she gave a warm shake to his hand and went back to her washin'."

"Henry," whispered the bride of two hours, "You don't regret marryin' me, even yet?" "No, darling," replied Henry. "Not even yet!" The train sped on, and she was happy for another five minutes.

sure, as this would create a continuous draught. Just before coming to the receiving end, the air is deflected into another pipe, but the carrier, propelled by its own momentum, is carried through a valve and comes in contact with an air cushion and is then released into the receiving trays.

This carrier is seven inches in diameter and twenty-four inches long and capable of carrying about 700 letters. There are two strips of leather around the cylinder, one-half inch thick, thus causing the carrier to fit tightly and yet be capable of going through the bends in the tube. There is a pressure of six pounds to the square inch, which drives the carrier along at the rate of thirty miles an hour. It weighs thirty pounds, and it can be easily understood what a force this cylinder has when travelling at a velocity of thirty miles an hour.

VALUE AS A TIME-SAVER.

The value of this system to the Postoffice Department is obvious. As a time-saver it has no equal. Besides, the collection of mail from the branch offices would not be intermittent as it is when collected by horse and wagon, and would prevent that congestion which is always the result of bringing in a wagon load of mail.

The tube system would bring the mail in more frequently and in smaller quantities and would render its handling a matter of comparative ease.

The eight-inch tube, according to Mr. Batcheller, is the limit in size, as a larger tube system would necessitate heavier carriers, a differently constructed set of buffers and a greatly increased pneumatic force. Larger carriers would have to be run on wheels.

The capacity of a seven-inch carrier is about 500 to 700 letters, and the interval despatches from eight to ten seconds. This would make the carrying capacity of the pneumatic tube system about 35,000 letters an hour.

There have been no statements given out in regard to the size of the tubing to be adopted by the Toronto postoffice, but no doubt it will be on the principle of the Batcheller system as installed in the principal American cities.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Doing cures doubting.
A puff is a poor prop.
Convictions create character.
All power involves privilege.
Fast living is but faster dying.
Only a fool's to-morrow ruins today.

Right motives make good manners.

Blessings are hidden in the blows of pain.

It is the opportunity we make that makes us.

We do not earn heaven by pining for paradise.

Better a deluded enthusiasm than a dead heart.

Slippery lips are not accepted for shining lights.

We do not enrich the present by ridiculing the past.

We shall be measured by what we might have been.

Men are known by their fruits, and not by their feelings.

Dogmatists are sound because they are nothing but sound.

The golden rule looks well as a motto, but it works better as a law.

Our shame is not so much in our sin as in our being satisfied with it.

Being up to date alone will not keep a man from going down to defeat.

A certain young man told his girl the other night that if she didn't marry him he'd get a rope and hang himself right in front of her home. "Oh, please don't do it, Harry," she said; "You know father doesn't want you hanging around here."

It takes a mother-in-law to lay down the law to a lawyer.

A ROTHSCHILD'S HOBBY

SPENDS \$50,000 A YEAR ON ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.

First Member of the Family To Gain Distinction in Science.

For something like 100 years the Rothschilds have been occupied in acquiring and holding the leading position in the world of finance, says the Hour Glass, and to-day the combined assets of the family are said to be no fewer than 400,000,000 pounds sterling.

There is, however, one member of the Rothschild who is not content with the sole distinction of belonging to so wealthy and powerful a family, and would earn for it other honors. Walter Rothschild, M. P. for the Aylesbury division of Buckinghamshire, and only son of Lord Rothschild, like his father and other male relations, employs part of his time attending to financial business in the city, but his real tastes and inclinations lie in a different direction. Since he was a boy at school Mr. Rothschild has made zoological science his hobby, and so assiduously has he pursued his studies of natural history that to-day he is recognized as one of the greatest authorities on the subject in the country. Furthermore, he possesses what is probably the finest private zoological garden and museum in the world, and on these he spends some £10,000 a year.

WALTER ROTHSCHILD

is the first member of the famous family to distinguish himself in the domain of science. It is true that his wealth has enabled him to indulge in his hobby of building up a private zoo and natural history museum to an extent which would have been impossible with a poorer man. But it is safe to affirm that had Mr. Rothschild been under the necessity of carving out a name for himself, as the saying goes, he would easily have succeeded; for he is not only a collector of animals, birds and insects, but a scientist who has made some valuable discoveries in his studies of zoology.

Mr. Rothschild has written several standard works and numerous articles on the subject of natural history, while since 1899 he has been a trustee of the British Museum. The high esteem in which his knowledge is held by naturalists in other countries may be judged from the fact that some time ago Mr. Rothschild was asked to contribute articles to an encyclopaedia of natural history which was brought out in Germany. His collection of animals, birds and insects at his private "zoo" is estimated as being worth a million of money. He spares no expense whatever to secure a rare specimen, and he has agents in practically every part of the world searching for little-known or unknown animals, both dead and alive, for his own collection as well as on behalf of various zoological societies in which he is interested. The dead specimens are kept in museums, while those which are alive are confined on the same plan as that adopted by the Zoological Society's Gardens in Regent's Park. The collection of living animals in the cages at Tring Park includes all sorts and conditions, from the smallest to the largest. Mr. Rothschild has also turned out several Australian kangaroos in his park, as well as

A NUMBER OF ZEBRAS.

A year or so ago he created no small sensation by using a team of zebras instead of horses. It is probable, however, that he has since disposed of his team, for one no longer sees him driving it around and about Tring.

Birds, however, may be said to be Mr. Rothschild's favorite pets, and at Tring Park can be seen a wonderful

pular man in the House of Commons. He is one of those quiet, kindly, unassuming men with whom it is a real pleasure to talk. He is a capital conversationalist; especially when talking of his great hobby, or to a man who, like himself, takes a keen delight in the recreations of shooting and hunting.

WHERE SHIPS' SAILS SING.

Bells Heard Ringing One Hundred Miles Away.

Some curious facts have been noted with regard to the sound-conducting qualities of ships' sails. When rendered concave by a gentle breeze, the widespread sails of a ship are said to be excellent conductors of sound.

A ship was once sailing along the coast of Brazil, far out of sight of land. Suddenly several of the crew, while walking along the deck, noticed that when passing and repassing a particular spot they always heard with great distinctness the sound of bells chiming sweet music, as though being rung but a short distance away.

Dumbfounded by this phenomenon, they quickly communicated the discovery to their shipmates but none of them were able to solve the enigma as to the origin of these seemingly mysterious sounds which came to them across the water.

Months afterwards, upon returning to Brazil, the crew determined to satisfy their curiosity. Accordingly they mentioned the circumstance to their friends, and were informed that at the time when the sounds were heard the bells in the Cathedral of San Salvador, on the coast, had been ringing to celebrate a feast held in the honor of one of the saints.

Their sound, wonderful to relate, favored by a gentle, steady breeze, had travelled a distance of upwards of 100 miles over the smooth water, and had been brought to a focus by the sails at the particular locality in which the sweet sounds were first heard.

This is but one of several instances of a similar kind, trustworthy authorities claiming that this same music is often heard under somewhat identical circumstances, and especially in a moisture-laden atmosphere.

IN MERRY OLD ENGLAND

NEWS BY MAIL ABOUT JOHN BULL AND HIS PEOPLE.

Occurrences in the Land That Reigns Supreme in the Commercial World.

The value of the estate left by the late Mr. John Penn, M.P., for Lewisham, is £228,462.

Lord Cottesloe will open a new wing at the Bucks County lunatic asylum. This addition has cost £50,000.

There are nearly 80,000 Welsh residents in Liverpool, where it is proposed to found a Celtic chair at the University College.

A large part of the houses on the west side Montague place, London, will shortly be demolished to make a new entrance to the British Museum.

One of a pair of chestnuts that pulled the carriage of King Edward through the streets of Swansea 20 years ago now hauls coal about the local streets.

George Smith, 60, whose previous sentences amount to 23½ years, was sent to jail for three months at Southwark for pocket-picking in Waterloo road.

Lord Aberdeen, the Earl of Morton's heir, who is engaged to marry Miss Coats, a daughter of the great Scottish cotton house, is a cousin of Earl Fitzwilliam.

After 46 years the widow of an Indian Mutiny veteran has just ob-

PATERSON, NEW JERSEY

IT IS THE UNLUCKIEST CITY IN THE WORLD.

Been Four Times Destroyed Within the Space of Eighteen Months.

The writer recently visited what is generally considered to be the most unfortunate city in the world—Paterson, New Jersey—where Bresci, the Italian Anarchist, is said to have concocted the plot which led to the assassination of King Humbert of Italy. Four great catastrophes visited Paterson within a period of eighteen months, while its minor troubles have been innumerable. To a Patersonian who has passed unscathed through all the terrible misfortunes which have visited his town the writer was indebted for much interesting information regarding this unlucky city.

"Paterson," he said, "is believed by many thousands of Americans to be under a curse, and, when one remembers the number of times it has been practically wiped out of existence, there seems to be good grounds for such a belief. I do not recall any great misfortune visiting this city until 1900, when an epidemic of typhoid carried away many hundreds of the inhabitants. I myself caught the disease, but recovered, and when I was able to get about again I found that a great number of my friends were lying 'under the churchyard turf.'

"Then the Anarchists, who congregated here in hundreds, rose and terrorized the town, and people began to fear Paterson. When they were subdued several atrocious murders attracted the eyes of the world and the city gained a more unenviable reputation than before.

"But it was in February, 1902, that the first of the four great calamities visited Paterson and practically

DESTROYED THE TOWN.

On the 9th of that month fire broke out in one of the side streets, and spread with such tremendous rapidity that the local fire brigade was unable to cope with it. Block after block of buildings was destroyed, until all that was left of the town was a smouldering heap of ruins. Offers of assistance came from all parts of the States, but they were declined by Mayor Hinchliffe, who stated that Paterson would surmount her difficulties unaided.

"The loss in property alone was estimated at \$10,000,000, but we have some rich men in Paterson, and the mayor's suggestion that we should rebuild the city without any outside assistance was enthusiastically agreed to. Soon a new and improved Paterson began to rise above the ashes of the old, and the work was being watched with pride by the inhabitants when another and a worse calamity swooped down on our unfortunate city. The Passaic River, below which the town of Paterson lies, burst its banks and, rushing through the heart of the city, wiped out in less than half an hour the entire work of reconstruction. Foundations were torn up, buildings undermined, and men, women, and children drowned by scores. Then once more the influence of our heroic mayor made itself felt.

"He manned a boat, and together with other members of the Town Council visited the imprisoned families, leaving food and cheering words

WHEREVER HE WENT.

Further offers of outside help were received, but these were again declined, the mayor stating in a letter to the Press that Paterson would yet rise triumphant and unaided, humorously adding: 'It might have been worse. The buildings were unfinished, anyhow.'

Gradually the floods subsided and we began again the work of repair-

FOUGHT EMPIRES ALONE

MEN WHO HAVE MADE WARS SINGLE-HANDED.

Smuggler Kept Warship at Bay, While a Miner Invaded Nicaragua.

A century or so ago smuggling was carried on in certain remote parts of England with a boldness and audacity of which we, in these days, can form only a very dim conception.

One famous Cornish smuggler, for instance, actually went the length of waging war upon the British Empire. He resided at Falmouth, then a notorious centre of the illicit traffic, and had amassed considerable wealth. Part of this he devoted to purchasing cannon, and these he planted on various eminences surrounding and commanding the depot wherein he was wont to warehouse his contraband store of spirits, wines, silks, and tobacco. He also hired and trained a number of gunners, and when a sloop of war anchored opposite his lair and started exhibiting what he considered a too inquisitive spirit, he promptly opened fire on her.

The vessel as promptly replied, but as her guns were too low to do any damage, the audacious smuggler was getting all the best of the battle, when her crew landed in boats, attacked the "fort" in the rear, and levelled it to the ground.

Most people can remember how Jules Guerin, president of the Anti-Semitic League, shut himself up in "Fort Chabrol," in Paris, in the summer of 1899, and defied the entire armed forces of the French Republic for the space of six solid weeks. His "fort" was merely a private dwelling-house, but strongly barricaded, the windows and doors protected with sandbags, and the walls loopholed. Inside were a round dozen of desperate men, armed to the teeth. And although, amongst the battalions of regulars that day and night surrounded the place, were doubtless many brave men, none cared for such short odds as would have been entailed by being the first to enter. So day and night succeeded day and night, and still the "garrison" held out. The Government troops blocked up the drains, cut off the water, and stopped all food supplies.

Jules and his friends caught the rain that fell on the roof in improvised cisterns, and some small quantities of provisions were smuggled in somehow by sympathizers from outside. But in the end, one of the number having meanwhile died of starvation, they were forced to capitulate (September 20th, 1899) after one of the most remarkable single-house sieges on record.

M. Guerin was tried on a charge of "conspiring to overthrow the Republic and waging war against the French nation," found guilty, and sentenced to ten years' detention in a fortress.

In 1855 a miner named "Billy" Walker, an old frontiersman, and a reckless dare-devil generally, boasted in a San Francisco drinking-bar that provided he could get a dozen good men to join him, he would "invade" the Republic of Nicaragua, then torn by internal strife and dissension. He got, not twelve only, but sixty-eight, all desperate men, and game for an enterprise that promised excitement and loot. They landed at a place called Realijo, marched up country, seized and burnt Grenada, the capital and, having taken a prisoner General Corral, the Commander-in-Chief of the Nicaraguan army, had him publicly shot by a firing party of his own troops. Walker then proclaimed himself Dictator for life.

At first the neighboring Republics were too astounded at the usurper's audacity to do anything, but within a few months they had most of

instead of horses. It is probable, however, that he has since disposed of his team, for one no longer sees him driving it around and about Tring.

Birds, however, may be said to be Mr. Rothschild's favorite pets, and at Tring Park can be seen a wonderful collection of these from all parts of the world. Not only does he employ agents to find birds worthy to be added to his collection, but he also searches for them himself among the dealers of London. Nearly every day when business takes him to the city, Mr. Rothschild is to be seen about midday strolling through Leadenhall Market, carefully examining the various birds exhibited in the hope of finding some rare specimens to add to his collection. It is extremely doubtful if the salesmen recognize in the quiet, bearded, gentleman who politely inquires the price of a certain bird a member of the Rothschild family. But they do recognize that he does know something about birds if they attempt to fix an exorbitant price, thinking that it will be paid on account of ignorance of the true value. Like the majority of people, Mr. Rothschild hates to be "done," although at the same time he is quite willing to pay handsomely for any unique bird or animal which is brought under his notice, as dealers from whom he has purchased from time to time are well aware.

Perhaps the most valuable feature of Mr. Rothschild's "zoo" is his superb collection of insects. These are kept in big mahogany cabinets, each of which cost £50 and contains interchangeable drawers. A staff of curators is constantly employed in arranging the insects and making room for additions. The value of this collection is estimated at £15,000. In this particular branch of his hobby Mr. Rothschild has been greatly assisted by his younger brother, the

HON. CHARLES ROTHSCHILD, who is very much interested in entomology. Charles Rothschild's pet hobby is that of collecting fleas, and at the Tring Park museum are to be seen cabinets containing over 14,000 specimens of the "uncomfortable insects," of all forms and sizes, gathered from nearly every corner of the world. Every mammal and bird is supposed to have a particular kind of flea, and very many have several different kinds. The cat flea, for instance, is different from the dog flea, and the dog flea from the sparrow flea, and each in turn is different from the "Pulex irritans," the scientist's pet name for the flea which is such a source of trouble to human beings. This collection of fleas is probably the most complete of its kind; but there is one flea missing which Charles Rothschild most covets, and that is the flea of the Arctic fox.

Only two perfect specimens are known to exist in collections, and with a view to finding a third Mr. Rothschild two years ago commissioned the captain of the *Forger-Nie* Not, an Arctic trawler, to hunt for the specimens. But the captain evidently returned flealess, for in August last Mr. Rothschild offered a reward of £1,000 for an Arctic fox flea—a reward which the writer believes has yet to be earned. The fleas at Tring Park, like the other inmates of the "zoo," have been collected through agents, and whenever an expedition is about to start for a protracted journey through a foreign land Mr. Rothschild usually engages one of the party to collect specimens of the insects from any species of mammal or bird encountered. He supplies phials, chloroform and labels and the specimens reach Tring labelled with the name of the creature on which they were found. They are then classified, hermetically sealed and packed away in their proper cases.

Although Mr. Walter Rothschild does not take a very active interest in politics, he is an extremely po-

tionable road. Lord Aberdeen, the Earl of Morton's heir, who is engaged to marry Miss Coats, a daughter of the great Scottish cotton house, is a cousin of Earl Fitzwilliam.

After 46 years the widow of an Indian Mutiny veteran has just obtained her husband's share of the Lucknow prize-money. He was in Lucknow; she is in luck now.

Thirty-seven persons are still receiving weekly assistance from the Manchester South African War Fund, which has spent £73,633, and has a balance in hand of £6,511.

David Bursi, an Italian organ grinder, was committed for trial at Watlington on a charge of wilfully murdering a fellow-countryman named Delguido, at Ewelme, near Wallingford.

During the past year the boats of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution were instrumental in saving 700 lives, making the grand total of 44,361 since the establishment of the institution in 1824.

Several very large and staunch car ferries are being built for the English Channel. Each boat will be able to carry sixteen cars, freight or passenger, and they will be operated between Dover and Calais.

Buxton town council gratefully accepted a gift by Mr. Joseph Milnthorpe, of Buxton, of £10,000, with which to build 12 almshouses, and a gift by the Duke of Devonshire of an acre of land for the site.

A reward of \$20 is offered by the Army Council for information leading to the conviction of the person or persons who stole the ancient ornamental cannon from Woolwich Rotunda Museum on December 17th.

At Donington, near Spalding, Miss Emily Harrison, the daughter of a farmer, has attended school 2,781 successive times, without a single absence during seven years. Miss Harrison lives two miles from the school.

British life insurance societies have clearly established the fact that total abstainers live longer than "moderate drinkers," and deserve a lower insurance rate. Some companies provide a special department for teetotallers.

There are seven Government assay offices—four in England, two in Scotland, and one in Ireland. The Royal Mint, in London, is the head office, but the one in Birmingham is the biggest for business, because the city is the centre of the jewellery industry.

Until further notice the State apartments at Windsor Castle will be open to the public from 11 a. m. till 3 p. m. on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, commencing on February 23. A charge of a shilling for adults and sixpence for children will be made on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

PIGEON FARM.

Pigeons are farmed by an inhabitant of Los Angeles, Cal., who rears to meet the demand of dealers at least 15,000 of the little feathered creatures every year. The farm, which is described as the only one in the world, covers an area of eight acres. Three gigantic lofts contain nearly 10,000 separate spaces. Naturally such a large number of birds requires a good quantity of food, the menu for each meal being one wagon load of screenings, two sacks of wheat, and about half a barrel of stale bread soaked in water.

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

This year's issue of the British Medical Directory contains a total number of names that is really surprising. There are considerably more than 6,000 practitioners in London alone, whilst the total for Great Britain and Ireland comes to 37,730. The doctors increase at the rate of about 400 a year; but ten years ago, when the necessary curriculum was four years instead of five, the average increase was twice this number. But even this change has not materially reduced the overcrowding.

declined, the mayor stating in a letter to the Press that Paterson would yet rise triumphant and unaided, humorously adding: 'It might have been worse. The buildings were unfinished, anyhow.'

Gradually the floods subsided and we began again the work of repairing the damage. By October 1st, 1902, Paterson once more began to present a respectable appearance, and we were congratulating ourselves on being within sight of the end of our troubles when the laboring population went on strike and, marching through the town, expressed its determination to perform the same kind offices which fire and flood had accomplished before them.

'It was generally believed that the Anarchists were at the bottom of the riots, and Mayor Hinchliffe ordered the head of the police to don his uniform, gather his men together, and march against the foe. But the head of the police considered the idea a poor one and declined; so the mayor, who is a most remarkable man, simply deposed him, and thereby became chief of the police himself.

Then, having donned the discharged official's uniform, the mayor called for volunteers and led the attack on the rioters.

AND DISPERSED THEM.

Many were wounded on both sides, but order was subsequently restored.

'When the mayor took off his uniform that night and hung his staff up behind the door he breathed a sigh of relief and hoped his troubles and those of poor Paterson were over. He awoke on the morrow full of zeal for the completion of the city, and the work progressed rapidly until July, 1903, when it was practically finished.

There were great rejoicings, torchlight processions, civic banquets, feasts for the women and children, and everything pointed to a life of prosperity and peace, when Paterson received another blow which almost crushed even the heroic spirit of the mayor himself.

'Towards the end of July a tornado of a particularly lusty and property-destroying nature bore down on Paterson. It made straight for our unfortunate city, passing many towns and villages on its way without so much as raising the thatched roof of a cottage. It was bound for Paterson alone, and gathered strength as it reached its prey. It struck the town with a fatal blow, tossed houses upside down as though they were made of chips.

WRECKED THE HOSPITALS. destroyed the railways, tore down the telephone and telegraph wires, reducing to matchwood everything in its path.

'Having torn the heart out of Paterson the tornado vanished as mysteriously as it had come. No one was killed, though many were injured, and when the inhabitants had recovered their breath, as it were, the mayor once more appeared like the good fairy in the pantomime, assuring his people that they had much to be thankful for in the fact that no lives had been lost.

'He stoutly declared that the rebuilding of the city would begin forthwith, and pressure had to be borne upon him, I believe, before he could be persuaded to have his lunch first. The city was at once placed in the builders' hands and again the work of reconstruction was commenced, but scarcely a month had elapsed before the passaic river again rose and flooded the town.

'With some sinking at his heart the mayor once more called for his boat, handed food through the attic windows of the flood-surrounded houses, and informed the bewildered inhabitants that the water was already receding. In a few weeks the streets of Paterson were once more visible and the Passaic returned to its natural course. The city is still being built, though we dread its completion, not knowing what kind of calamity to expect next.'

the Nicaraguan army, had him publicly shot by a firing party of his own troops. Walker then proclaimed himself Dictator for life.

At first the neighboring Republics were too astounded at the usurper's audacity to do anything, but within a few months they had most of them thrown off their stupor and declared war against him and his gang of desperadoes.

The British Government also intervened, and sent a man-of-war, the *Icarus*, to the scene of the fighting. Her captain bombarded the camp of the filibusters, captured Walker, and handed him over a prisoner to the President of Honduras, by whom he was tried, condemned, and executed.

George Dosza was a Szekler, or peasant of Szekelyfold, a district of Hungary. He was a quiet, law-abiding man, notable only for his great strength and tall stature. One day, however, an Austrian noble thought fit to decoy away from her father's house Dosza's only daughter, a maiden of fourteen. The distracted parent sought the abductor far and near, but, failing to find him, journeyed to Vienna and laid his case before the Emperor. The latter only laughed. Whereupon the peasant returned to his own village and pasted up on the door of his little cabin a formal declaration of war against his sovereign. A month later he was marching on Vienna at the head of a huge, but undisciplined and ill-equipped army.

At first the luck was all on his side. He defeated the regular troops in a number of pitched battles, carried by assault several large and strongly-fortified towns, and was actually within sight of the capital, whence the Emperor had already fled, when he was betrayed into an ambush through the treachery of a guide.

This misfortune constituted the beginning of the end. The bulk of his followers fell away from him and were hunted through the mountains and woods like wild beasts. Altogether, it is said that over 150,000 of them were put to the sword.

The "Jack Cade of Hungary," having been taken prisoner, was seated on an iron throne beneath which a huge fire had previously been kindled, crowned with a red-hot iron crown, and had his flesh torn from his bones with red-hot pincers.

Not always, however, are heroes of Dosza's stamp equally unfortunate. John Zisca, for instance, who made war on behalf of the persecuted Hussites against the Emperor Sigismund, was only once defeated, and forced his sovereign in the end to treat with him on terms of equality.

Zisca lost one eye very early in his career, and the other at the storming of Prague. Nevertheless, though totally blind, he continued to lead his adherents from victory to victory. He died eventually of the plague, while besieging the castle of Craslau. But even then his usefulness was not at an end; for his skin was tanned and made into a drum-head, in accordance with his last wishes, and its martial music served to inspire the Hussites with an ardor that eventually overcame all obstacles.

Perhaps, however, the most remarkable one-man war on record was that which was waged by a certain German grocer named Kohlhas against the Elector of Saxony. This powerful prince had "commandered" some horses claimed by Kohlhas as his property. A quantity of bread had also suffered a like fate. The irate tradesman sought redress from the Elector of Brandenburg, whose subject he was. The latter tendered his sympathy, but, not unnaturally, declined to magnify a private wrong into an international dispute. Whereupon the grocer issued a declaration of hostilities on his own accord, and followed it up by invading Saxony night sky constituted a cogent reason for mobilizing the Elector's army and this was accordingly done. But

Kohlhasse and his band dodged hither and thither, inflicting incalculable damage, and always just managing to evade capture.

This went on for six years. At the end of that time Kohlhasse's own sovereign was induced to attempt his arrest; whereupon the dauntless grocer promptly declared war against him also. At length, however, he was overpowered, tried on twenty-three charges of treason and murder, and sentenced, after the barbarous fashion of the times, to be broken alive upon the wheel.—Pearson's Weekly.

LAKE CHAD TO ATLANTIC WATER ROUTE TO MID-AFRICA DISCOVERED.

May be Used in Flood Season to Carry Quantities of Freight.

The French have just proved the existence of a navigable waterway from Lake Chad, in the centre of Africa, on the edge of the Sahara Desert, to the Atlantic Ocean.

About four months ago Capt. Lenfant started up the Niger River and its great navigable tributary, the Benue, to ascertain if the reported water connection between the Chad and Niger systems really existed. News has just reached Paris of his safe arrival on the large Shari tributary of Lake Chad. He had successfully navigated the channel connecting the Benue and the Shari systems, thus proving the existence, during a part of the year at least, of through water communication between the ocean and Lake Chad. He carried his party and supplies in small boats. He says that the route may be used to carry a large quantity of freight in the flood season.

About 255 miles up the Niger, as the bird flies, the Benue, coming almost straight from the east, pours its waters into the great river. It is almost a second Niger in volume, and is navigable by steamers to Yola, more than 500 miles up the river. Following the windings of the streams, the Niger and its tributary afford about 900 miles of uninterrupted steam navigation from the ocean into Central Africa. It is the only river system of the continent giving so long a stretch of water highway from the sea.

The region of the Benue's head streams has never been adequately explored, because, previous to the occupancy of the western Soudan by the British and French it was dangerous for small parties of white men to venture among the fanatical inhabitants. A few whites, however, got into the country, and several of them, included the well known explorers Vogel and Hutchinson, reported that from what they say and what the natives told them, they believed that during the season of floods the upper Benue was connected by a continuous line of channels with the Shari and Lake Chad.

TUBURI SWAMPS.
swamps, about 225 miles directly south of the lake, occupy a long and narrow area that is almost exactly balanced on the water parting between the Mayc Kebbi, flowing to the Logone branch of the Shari River. He found that the superfluous waters of the swamps flow in one direction into the Logone, and in other into the Mayo Kebbi.

Some years ago three representatives of the British Niger Company pushed up the Mayo Kebbi on a steamer. It was the flood time, and the vessel was able to ascend almost to the Tuburi swamps, where the channel finally became too narrow for further progress. The steamboat was too large, and so the question of a through waterway to the Chad basin remained unsolved. Capt. Lenfeld has solved it, and the news he has sent home is of

EXTRAVAGANCE OF WAR

THE MAGNITUDE OF MILITARY EVILS.

The South African War Cost More Than a Billion Dollars.

Area of Europe (sq.m.)	11,408,838
Population	441,127,566
Armies, in peace	4,004,056
Armies, in war	17,988,867
Armies, with all reserves	32,582,019
Annual cost of armies and navies	£260,510,220
Loss of men's services estimated at	£220,000,000
National debts	£5,869,153,150
Annual cost of debts	£250,472,083
Total revenues	£1,188,729,815

The above table, issued by the Peace Society, of London, Eng., gives some idea of the appalling magnitude of the military evil. The £220,000,000 for loss of men's services only covers the number actually with the colors in time of peace. The three annual items—cost of armies and navies, loss of men's services, and annual cost of debts—amount to £730,982,303, or a contribution of over 30s per annum for every man, woman and child in Europe. Great Britain's burdens amount to about £2 15s a head, Germany's to £1 4s, France's £3, Italy's £1 7s 6d, Russia's a little over £1.

The South African war cost in direct payment for military expenses alone £250,000,000. For this sum, judiciously expended, says a Peace Society leaflet, we might have had

MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

100 "Garden Cities," or model towns, each Town containing 1-000 houses, each of the average value of £1,000	£100,000,000
2,000,000 old age pensions for the needy and deserving, at £25 a year, or nearly 10s a week each	50,000,000
1,000 public parks, at £25,000 each park; 2,500 acres at £100 per acre	25,000,000
50,000 model houses, with from 5 to 8 rooms, bath-room and small garden, at £400 each	20,000,000
500,000 free allotments of garden ground, averaging an acre a piece at £25 an acre	12,500,000
1,250 places of worship available for philanthropic and instructive purposes during the week, at £10,000 each	12,500,000
100 model dwellings or lodging houses, for the poor men and women, with a garden to each, at £50,000 each	5,000,000
500 cottage hospitals, at £10,000 each	5,000,000
200 polytechnics or intermediate schools, at £25,000 each	5,000,000
100 public libraries, at £20,000 each	2,000,000
100 baths and wash-houses, at £20,000	2,000,000
200 sets of almshouses, at £10,000 each	2,000,000
50 orphan asylums, at £50,000 each	2,500,000
20 reformatory schools, at £50,000 each	1,000,000
2,000 lifeboats, etc., or fire brigade apparatus, at £750 each	1,500,000
100 floating hospitals for sailors, at £10,000 each	1,000,000
10 sea bathing infirmaries or sanatoria, at £100,000 each	1,000,000
1,000 soup kitchens, at	4,000,000

INTELLIGENCE OF DOGS

SOME OF THEM ARE FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH.

Records Show They Have Laid Down Their Lives for Love of Masters.

The Scarborough Irish terrier that has just died on his master's grave after a five years' vicl of love and grief, has supplied one more example of the devotion of which the canine nature is possible says the London Express.

To a height of intense attachment involving his own death the dog has risen over and over again in the history of the race.

The dog's companionship with man was first chronicled in the Book of Tobit. History since that time has been filled with instances bearing out the fact. The reality of that companionship, reaching to the highest points of attachment and sacrifice, has never lacked examples in any land.

Here is a story of a dog which belonged to a former postmaster of Fort William. He was a rough, thick-set little mongrel named "Gilliemor," and he had a wide sympathy for the dead, as well as for all bereaved people.

Not a funeral took place in the country around the master's home but he was present. In due time before a funeral he would rise and shake himself as though dressing, and then make off to the stricken home, and keep all beggars and noisy children at

A RESPECTFUL DISTANCE.

When the procession started he would join in, walking decorously, and after the coffin was lowered he would look anxiously into the grave, then at the mourners, and finally trot home. He was known to attend several funerals in widely remote places in one day.

Instances of dogs who have grieved for strangers are not at all uncommon; but there are far more numerous examples of canine pets who have died of grief for their masters.

Many years ago the Chamber of Deputies in Brussels contained an empty wooden kennel in one corner. It had been brought from a neighboring churchyard, where it had been placed by some charitable people for a dog that never left his dead master's grave for seven years, and ultimately died there.

This dog belonged to a young French officer who fell covered with wounds in a battle when the Dutch invaded Brussels in 1830. His body was found on the battlefield with the dog lying upon it, licking the wound and howling piteously. He followed the body to the grave, and never again left the spot.

Sometimes the vigil of grief has not been drawn out to the long period it was in this heroic example. In the case of the captain of an artillery company of South Carolina, who was killed in the American civil war, the officer's pet dog lay moaning upon the grave of his master, refusing to eat or drink for three days

AND THEN DIED.

This instance is all the more remarkable from the fact that the officer's body did not reach the family home in Columbia until a week after death.

The dog met it at the gate, knew by instinct that the coffin contained his dead master, lay under it in the parlor until the funeral, when he joined the procession to the grave.

A small Manchester terrier, belonging to a lady now living in an eastern suburb, died of grief and exhaustion a few years ago. His mistress married and left her old home to reside some four miles away. The terrier was in deep trouble at once. He loved his mistress, and he loved the old home where he had been born, and he had lived all his life.

JAPANESE JOTTINGS

The motto of all Japanese of both sexes is "Death before dishonor."

A Japanese mounts his horse on the right side, and boats are hauled up on the beach stern first.

Cremation is spreading in Japan. Every large town has its crematorium, which is under Government inspection.

In Japan a wife rarely appears with her husband in public. Even at private dinner parties the hostess seldom shows herself.

In Japan there are pagodas of considerable height, which have withstood the effects of frequent earthquake shocks for centuries.

The House of Representatives of the Japanese Parliament consists of three hundred and seventy-five members, elected for four years.

Only when a Japanese wife is dressed very smartly in walking costume does her husband treat her with respect—at home she is his slave.

Among the monuments erected by the Japanese to commemorate their war against China is one to the memory of the horses that fell during the campaign.

One of the biggest bells in the world hangs in a temple at Kinto, in Japan. It is peculiar in having no clapper, and is struck outside with an instrument resembling a battering-ram.

If a Japanese lady has the misfortune to possess curly hair, she devotes as much time and trouble to make it smooth as do European ladies, with curling tongs and pins, to make theirs curly.

In the northern part of Japan the crow is worshipped. The bird will fly into the huts of the Ainu at meal times, and is allowed to help itself to whatever it takes a fancy to in the way of food.

The number of qualified voters in Japan amounts to a little over 1 per cent. of the total population. All electors must be over twenty-five years of age, and pay fifteen yen in direct national taxation.

A Japanese prison is a place of detention, of reformation, and of profitable labor. The prisoners work for nine hours a day, and all are dressed in cotton suits of a peculiar terra-cotta or crushed strawberry color.

The Japanese wife used to stain her teeth black on her wedding day, and she shaved her eye-brows when the first baby was born; but these customs are now only observed by the lower classes in remote country districts.

A free translation of the words in the "Kimigayo"—the Japanese National Anthem—is: "May the reign of our Sovereign last thousands of years—in fact, just as long as a tiny stone, which is growing into a big rock, gathers its moss."

The reign of the present Emperor has been marked with great reforms, and Japan has entered into an era of unprecedented prosperity. Civilization has made rapid progress, and the introduction of Western arts and ideas has secured for Japan a foremost place amongst the Asiatic nations.

Patriotism is, in Japan, devotion to the ruler personally rather than to the country. A recent traveller in Japan asked in different classes of a Tokio school for written answers to the question: "What is your dearest wish?" Twenty per cent. wished to gain glory by dying for the Emperor!

Robbers are tried and convicted by ballot in some parts of Japan. When a robbery is committed, the ruler of the hamlet summons the male population, and they must write on a paper the name of the person they suspect of having committed the crime. The one who re-

most to the Tuburi swamps, where the channel finally became too narrow for further progress. The steamboat was too large, and so the question of a through waterway to the Chad basin remained unsolved.

Capt. Lenfeld has solved it, and the news he has sent home is of great importance for French colonial interests near Lake Chad. He was sent out for the particular purpose of solving this problem. He has proved that the Tuburi depression is filled with a series of lagoons which in flood time present a continuous navigable route that small boats may use to pass from one water system into the other.

The French have growing interests in their territory on the north and northeast shores of Lake Chad. They are maintaining a station there, and the Kanem district on the north-east coast has large fertile areas and a river, of carrying supplies to this region has been almost prohibitive, for it has been necessary to take them many hundreds of miles on the backs of men.

The French will utilize the new route to its fullest extent. It can be employed only for small boats and for three or four months in the year, but an enormous quantity of goods may be transported in that time; and they may be carried all the way by steamer from the ocean to Lake Chad, except for the comparatively short stretch in the region of the swamps, where smaller boats to be poled or rowed will be necessary.

FROST FOR DYNAMITE.

A remarkable quarrying feat was recently accomplished at Rubislaw Quarries, Aberdeen. A large stone had been drilled ready for splitting, when it occurred to the foreman that the frost which prevailed might be utilized. Water was poured into each of the drill-holes, and it was found, after a couple of days, that the block of granite had completely burst open. An idea of the immense power of the frost will be gathered when it is stated that the stone thus detached measures 12 ft. by 5 ft. and has a weight of about six tons.

HOUSES MADE IN FACTORIES.

It is curious to read of houses as articles of export. Yet the manufacture and shipment of houses form an important industry in Scandinavia. There are enormous timber mills near Stockholm at which wooden houses are made by the hundred for all parts of the world. They are constructed in sections for convenience of carriage, so that on their arrival at the places where they are to be erected the parts can be fitted together. They are not mere sheds or "shanties," but elegantly constructed residences suitable for the summer dwellings of the well-to-do. Hunting lodges, school-houses, public halls, and other structures are included amongst the products of the Swedish factories.

A WELSH PISA.

In Wales there exists the "falling tower" of Caerphilly Castle, which is 27 feet in height, and inclines no less than 11 feet out of the perpendicular. In proportion this is greater than the Tower of Pisa, which is 180 feet and leans 15 feet.

DIVISION OF LABOR.

In the manufacture of knives the division of labor has been carried to such an extent that one knife is handled by seventy different artisans from the moment the blade is forged until the instrument is finished and ready for the market.

Mother—Johnny! On your way home from school, stop at the store and get me a stick of candy and a bar of soap. Father—What do you want of a stick of candy? Mother—That's so he'll remember the soap.

at £750 each	1,500,000
100 floating hospitals for sailors, at £10,000 each	1,000,000
10 sea bathing infirmaries or sanatoria, at £100,000 each	1,000,000
1,000 soup kitchens, at £1,000 each	1,000,000
20 asylums and penitentiaries, at £50,000 each	1,000,000

Total £250,000,000
EXTRAVAGANCE OF WAR.

The cost of the principal wars of the last century are as follows:	
Crimean	£ 310,000,000
Italian (1859)	60,000,000
American Civil (about)	1,800,000,000
Austro-Prussian	£6,000,000
Franco-Prussian	500,000,000
Russo-Turkish	210,000,000
Zulu and Afghan wars	50,000,000
	£3,006,000,000

The South African war, which was waged partially in last century, cost £250,000,000 to the British taxpayer alone.

SACRIFICE OF LIFE.

After, all, millions and thousands of millions are so poorly comprehended that they may as well adopt another method of setting forth the more terrible side—the amount of vigorous and potentially useful life destroyed by war.

PEACE AFTER WAR.

There is a third item to be added to the cost of preparing war and the cost of war when it comes—the price of making peace after war. At the close of the Russo-Turkish war, Russia sent in a claim to Turkey for £145,000,000, but compromised by accepting various territories and the balance of £45,000,000 in bonds. France paid to Germany £200,000,000 besides ceding the provinces of Alsace and Lorraine. As a Peace Society pamphlet points out, if seven trains, each of eighteen 10-ton trucks, were laden from the heap of gold this represents, there would be enough left over to build an engine of solid gold for each train. Prussia's claim against Austria in 1866 was £6,000,000, but she eventually received only £3,000,000. Turkey obtained from Greece £4,000,000, or rather more than half her claim. The United States claimed £20,000,000 from Mexico, and took New Mexico and California in default, but at the close of her war with Spain reversed the roles by paying nearly five and a half millions for Cuba and the Philippines. The amount provided by the British Parliament "in view of the conclusion of peace" in South Africa was £40,500,000.

EATING AT NIGHT.

Every living bird and beast strive its utmost to cram itself with food before retiring for the night, and this food is digested as the night progresses. The evening feed is the feed of the day with the brute creation, and yet doctors tell us to refrain from eating heartily at night, and even advise us to retire with a more or less empty stomach. Are we following nature when following this advice?

NOT IN THE SAME LINE.

"This is our latest novelty," said the manufacturer proudly. "Good work, isn't it?" "Not bad," replied the visitor. "but you can't hold a candle to the goods we make." "Oh, are you in this line, too?" "No; we make gunpowder."

GOT WISDOM.

Slattery: I say, Fred, I don't suppose you could lend me a five? Fred: Why Slattery, you have more sense than I ever gave you credit for! You're actually becoming intellectual? Congratulations, old chap; congratulations!

longing to a lady now living in an eastern suburb, died of grief and exhaustion a few years ago. His mistress married and left her old home to reside some four miles away. The terror was in deep trouble at once. He loved his mistress, and he loved the old home where he had been born, and he had lived all his life.

He was a weakly little fellow, but nevertheless he commenced visiting his mistress almost every other day, coming and returning alone in the evening to his old quarters. He could not keep this up for many months, however, and soon his visits became less frequent. Then he began to arrive very late in the day.

One afternoon a faint scratching was heard at the front door, and the little fellow walked in very exhausted, and died at his mistress's feet within half an hour. His steady devotion had killed him.

A mastiff died of grief under tragic circumstances just outside Montreal, a short time ago. He was seen by the engine driver of a train leaping up and down on the track and barking furiously. The whistle was sounded as loudly as possible, but with no effect. He would not quit the line; and just before the train came upon him he gave a loud

PITEOUS MOAN.

and crouched right in the passenger way.

The train was stopped, and the officials examined the case. The dog was found dead, and under his body a little child, dead also. It was the child of the dog's master. The little fellow had been playing on the track, and had afterwards lain there to sleep.

The dog had done his utmost to stop the train. His last loud growl of grief was when he found his efforts unavailing, and he stretched himself over the little one's sleeping form to die.

Many other instances might be given of the dog's faithfulness unto death, but these will suffice to remind those who have never had personal experience of canine devotion in this degree, and, perhaps, are accustomed to value dog life cheaply.

How can one best immortalize such noble qualities as those of that Scarborough terrier? Could those devoted animals which have died of grief themselves say, it seems as though they would have us be faithful to all their kith and kin, as they themselves were faithful to us.

One more steadfast friend is dead. No costly sculpture with gilt inscription is expedient to perpetuate his memory. Rather let the money go to some good dog's shelter and let us all remember the supreme affection of this Scarborough terrier by exercising a more thoughtful regard for all the canine race.

LAW OF COMPENSATION.

Statistics of population seem to show that after long and severe wars in which many men are killed and the male part of a country's population is greatly decreased, there is for several years a preponderating birth of male children until the normal proportion between the sexes is restored. This seems to have been noted after the Thirty Years' War in Germany, after the Napoleonic War in France, and even in more recent times after the siege of Paris.

Towne—"If it hadn't been for that fellow Cutter, I'd be a hundred dollars richer to-day." Browne—"Oh, forget about it. You ought to take things philosophically." Towne—"I do. That's easy enough, but it's hard to part with things philosophically."

Mrs. Newlywed—"Have you any nice slumps this morning?" Butcher—"Slumps? What are they?" Mrs. Newlywed—"Indeed, I don't know; but my husband is always talking about a slump in the market, and I thought I should like to try some."

Robbers are tried and convicted by ballot in some parts of Japan. When a robbery is committed, the ruler of the hamlet summons the male population, and they must write on a paper the name of the person they suspect of having committed the crime. The one who receives most votes is duly punished.

The Japanese never sleep with the head to the north. This is because the dead, in Japan, are always buried with the head in that position. In the sleeping rooms of many of the private houses and of hotels, a diagram of the points of the compass is posted upon the ceiling for the convenience of guests.

The honor of belonging to the oldest reigning family in the world is claimed by the present Emperor of Japan, one of whose ancestors ascended the throne of that empire 667 years before the Christian Era. His family, therefore, has had an unbroken succession of reigning sovereigns for upwards of twenty-five centuries, the present occupant of the Japanese throne being the 122nd of the line.

It is only a few years ago since the "Pilgrim's Progress" was first translated into Japanese, with illustrations by native artists. Christian is depicted with a close-shaved head, the dungeon of Giant Despair is one of the large wooden cages well known to Oriental criminals, and the angels waiting on the further side of the river to receive the pilgrims are clad in the latest Yokohama fashions.

At the entrance to tunnels on Japanese railways a native watchman is stationed, whose duty it is to lower a closely-woven curtain, which is suspended above the entrance, as soon as a train has entered. The effect of thus closing one end of the tunnel is that the steam so follows train that, when it has emerged and the curtain is raised, very little steam is left in the tunnel. The Japanese have only had railways a few years, but they have already worked out some problems that have puzzled British engineers.

LIVING FROM DRAUGHTS.

Official Whose Duty is to Protect Royalty From Them.

Draught hunting does not sound a very promising profession out of which to make a living, yet there is one gentleman, at least, who follows it, and it is to be expected, makes a good thing out of it.

He is attached to the court, and his sole duty is to visit those buildings in which royalty, for some ceremony or other, are to remain stationary for any length of time, and to see that the place where they are to sit, or stand, as the case may be, is carefully shielded from the slightest draught.

Whenever, for instance, the King is to be present at a banquet, the draught hunter precedes him, and examines the room carefully, fixes the spot where the royal chair is to be, and the tables must be laid to suit his instructions.

His word is law, and many a time have the whole arrangements of a big city banquet been turned topsy-turvy through the draught hunter arriving a little late and decreeing that the royal chair shall be placed in some spot far away from where it has been already fixed. The change, perhaps, means that the whole plan of the tables is upset, but the order must be carried out or the banquet will take place without its principal guest.

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION.

Little Margie had been to the dentist's to have a tooth extracted, and this is how she explained the proceedings:

"The man grabbed hold with a pair of big tongs and pulled his best, and just before it killed me the tooth came out."

Ayer's

Take cold easily? Throat tender? Lungs weak? Any relatives have consumption? Then a cough means a great

Cherry Pectoral

deal to you. Follow your doctor's advice and take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It heals, strengthens, prevents.

"For 40 years I have depended on Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and colds. I know it cures the strongest weak lungs."

Mrs. F. A. ROBINSON, Salline, Mich.
25c., 50c., \$1.00. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.
All druggists.

Weak Lungs

Ayer's Pills increase the activity of the liver, and thus aid recovery.

The Napanee Express

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 100 per line each insertion.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

JOHN ALLEN.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

E. & J. HARDY & CO

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

THE GROWTH OF IMMIGRATION

The immigrant arrivals in the last five years of Tory rule were as follows:

1892.....	27,898
1893.....	29,632
1894.....	20,829
1895.....	18,790
1896.....	16,835

Division, Ottawa.

Mr. Spark points out that muscles, tendons, ligaments and the respiratory organs may be by patient, constant and increasing use be gradually brought to perform safely an amount of work and to support a strain which, without such progressive training, they would be wholly unable to stand. The power of doing work and of sustaining fatigue is, if we may use the expression, cumulative. Provided that the horse be kept in good condition, it increases from day to day and from year to year, until from age the animal powers begin to fail. Regularity of exercise is also an important element in the development of the highest powers of the horse. The horse in regular work will suffer less than another, for he becomes gradually and thoroughly accustomed to what is required of him. The whole living machine accommodates itself to the regular demands upon it, the body becomes active and well-conditioned, without superfluous fat, and the muscles and tendons gradually develop. Horses in regular work are also nearly exempt from the many accidents which arise from over-freshness.

The question is often asked, "Why does the stabled horse require constant grooming, whilst the same horse turned out in a field does very well without it?" It is not the fact of living under cover but the active work and the high feeding of the stabled horse which necessitates grooming. It is the work and the food, not the shelter which constitutes the difference between the domesticated animal and the horse in the state of nature. By work, and especially by fast work, the secretion of the glands of the skin are largely increased. Nature must be assisted by artificial means to remove these increased secretions, or the pores of the skin will become clogged and the health will be deteriorated greatly. The greater the action of the skin, the greater must be the attention paid to it. As long as the horse remains in a state of nature, taking only the exercise required for gathering his food, and feeding only on laxative diet, grooming is not needed, because the debris of the food and the excretions of the system are carried off mainly by the action of the bowels and kidneys.

Often men who have been driving or working horses, make a practice, if they get a chance, when bringing their horses home in a heated and fatigued state, to ride them through a pond or ford until the water reaches the bellies of the animals. They are then brought into the stables, and a feed thrown in front of them, and the horses are often left in that state without anything more being done. Instead of that treatment the horses should not be allowed to wet their legs above the knees; and after the harness has been taken off, they should be carefully rubbed down and dried from the ears to the fetlocks, after which they may be fed. It frequently happens that farm horses are kept too long at work without being fed, and after a fast of this kind they are gorged. Hearty feeding after a fast of this kind is very apt to bring on indigestion, colic, or inflammation of the bowels. Many people appear to imagine that it is unnecessary to groom farm horses regularly and thoroughly. This is a very great mistake. Grooming is conducive to the health of the horse as well as to its outward appearance. Attention to this will tend to prevent many diseases, such as cold, bronchitis and affections of the lungs, to which horses are very liable when they have been left standing undried after coming in heated and wet with perspiration or rain, or both at the same time.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS - CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -
Six Jars
Rochelle Salt -
Anise Seed -
Peppermint -
El Carbonado Soda -
Warm Water -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fitcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fitcher

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected April 6th)

FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 18 to 22c. a pound.
Eggs, 12c. to 15c. a dozen.
Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

VEGETABLES.

Celery, 2 bunches for 5c.
Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel
Cabbage, 5c. head.
Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.
Beets, 15c. a peck.
Potatoes, 65c. to 75c. a bag.
Turnips, 40c. a bag.

FRUIT.

Apples, 10 to 25c. a peck.
Winter Apples, \$1.50 to \$2.00 a barrel.

MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$6.00 to \$6.25 per cwt.

Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 7c.
Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound.
Sirloin, 12c. a pound.
Roast beef, 7 to 11c. a pound.
Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.
Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.
Ham, 12c. a pound.
Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.
Sausage, 10c. per lb.
Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.
Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.
Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

DONT'S.

Don't lie.
Don't envy others.
Don't abuse your employees.
Don't figure luck as an asset.
Don't cast your line in troubled waters.
Don't forget that you must have confidence in yourself.
Don't labor and work for that which is not right.
Don't imitate unless you improve on the original.
Don't allow dealers to tell you that other Tablets are as good as

Hennequin's Infant Tablets.

Hennequin's Infant Tablets are the genuine French Tablet, 25cots per pkg, 5 for one dollar, sent post-paid to any address, if after using one pkg you wish your dollar back you may have it by returning the remaining 4 pkgs. Address all orders to DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee, Ont.

THE JEWSHARP.

Its First Name Was Jew's Trump, but No One Knows Why.

The Jewsharp has been with us for more than three centuries. We find in Hakluyt's "Voyages" a reference to the roaring trade in Jewsharps done by Duddleley and Raleigh with the new world. Earlier still the name was Jew's trump, but no one has succeeded in tracing historically the reason for either name. Various theories have been put forward.

The suggestion that it is a corruption of jaw's harp and the connection of it with the French "jeu" are dismissed by modern authorities as "baseless and inept." Professor Skeat thinks that the

five years of Tory rule were as follows:—

1892.....	27,898
1893.....	29,632
1894.....	20,829
1895.....	18,790
1896.....	16,835

Total..... 113,984

The arrivals during the calendar year 1903 numbered no less than 139,357, or 20 per cent more than in the five years just cited. They were composed as follows:—

British.....	50,141
Continental.....	38,009
American.....	51,207

Total..... 139,357

The Tories themselves smile when they recall the legend which they used. That Grits did not possess the instinct for governing. Under Mr. Sifton's management, the Immigration Department has become in a large sense, the most important bureau in Ottawa. The others administer affairs, that supplies us with our crying want, population, on a scale out of sight greater than would have been thought possible a few years ago. In the last five years of liberal rule the immigrant arrivals taking them by each fiscal year, have exceeded 300,000: that is have been nearly three times more numerous than in the last five years of Tory rule. Such a body of new producers and consumers—equal to the combined population of half a dozen average Ontario counties—implies a larger increase in exports and a larger consumption of home manufactures, with a reduction of the per capita tax rate all over the Dominion. Tories like Mr. Wilson of Lennox grumble at the outlay for immigration, but forget to reckon the economic value of each new settler, which if put at \$800, represents a total gain in five years of about \$240,000,000, or nearly sufficient to offset the national debt.

CARE OF THE WORKING HORSE

Some good advice on the management of working horses is given by Mr. W. S. Spark, the English expert, who has for some months been acting as lecturer on horse-breeding and judge of horses for the Live Stock

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
Toronto, Ont.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

many diseases, such as colds, bronchitis and affections of the lungs, to which horses are very liable when they have been left standing undried after coming in heated and wet with perspiration or rain, or both at the same time.

Too Many People Dally With Catarrh—It strikes one like a thunder-clap, develops with a rapidity that no other disease does. Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder is the radical, quiet, safe and pleasant cure that the disease demands. Use the means, prevent its deep-seating and years of distress. Don't dally with Catarrh. Agnew's gives relief in ten minutes. 50 cents.—97

EXPRESSIONS.

Toronto News.

THE question is settled. There is to be a close season for frogs. Thus we see that Uncle Sam was wrong again in deciding that frogs' legs were poultry.

Ottawa Free Press.

FOR the first time since the mutiny the government of India finds itself in possession of a surplus, and curiously enough it amounts to \$15,000,000. They must have got a Fielding there too.

Ottawa Free Press.

THE bachelors' tax will turn the young man's fancy in the right direction.

Ottawa Citizen.

FIVE convictions have taken place in connection with the Toronto municipal election frauds, but there are still allegations that the real instigators, if not accomplices, have not yet been brought to light. It is up to Toronto, to make a clean sweep.

Buffalo Times.

How much more does the American workman get a ton for rolling \$22 steel rails for American railway than he does for rolling \$21 rails for Canada and \$18 rails for Asia? The Johnstown Democrat wants some steel worker to furnish an answer to the above question.

How Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets Give Instant Relief—They're handy to carry—take one after eating—or whenever you feel stomach distress coming on—sufferers have proved it the only remedy known that will give instant relief and permanent cure—no long tedious treatments with questionable results—best for all sorts of stomach troubles. 35 cents.—96

Mr. Robert Gilholm of Galt, ex-Mayor and ex-Warden, is dead, aged 71 years.

Contracts for the electric lighting plant of the Welland Canal have been let at Ottawa.

About three hundred men are at work double-tracking the Grand Trunk between Paris and London.

The dam at Rideau Lake was partially carried away by ice, and the town of Smith's Falls was seriously flooded.

What is believed to be the greatest producing oil well in Ohio has been struck near Upper Sandusky.

Negotiations are being conducted between Russia and Britain, with the aid of France, for a settlement of outstanding differences.

The report of the United States Department of Agriculture shows that on April 1st the condition of winter wheat and rye was below the average of the previous ten years.

The Rockland Hotel and stables at Bobcaygeon were destroyed by fire.

The Ottawa & New York Railway shops will be moved from Santa Clara, N.Y., to Ottawa shortly.

A new and inexpensive process of preserving meat has been invented by a Berlin professor.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Pritchard

Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.
Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel
Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.
Oats, 30 to 35c. bushel.

Itching Piles—Dr. Agnew's Ointment is proof against the torments of Itching Piles. Thousands of testimonials of cures effected by its use. No case too aggravating or too long standing for it to soothe, comfort and cure. It cures in from 3 to 6 nights, 35 cents.—95

DARING PIRATES.

At One Time the Japanese Were the Vikings of the East.

In the eleventh and twelfth centuries the Japanese were the most dashing pirates of the east—in fact, we might almost call them the vikings of the east, says a writer in an English journal. They used junks—small ships with a scrap of sail, but quite as seaworthy as, for instance, the little vessels in which the Danes once raided our own coasts or as the craft which the Penzance fishermen have today. With these junks the Japanese roamed the seas, going everywhere along the Chinese main, ravaging the coasts, trading and bringing home priceless works of art from China.

It was not until long afterward that the ruling authorities of Japan, under the great Emperor Hideyoshi, decided that it suited their purpose to shut off communication with the outside world and to live to themselves, trading merely among their own islands. The old Japanese vikings were reduced to simple fishermen, and the period of internal feudatory wars began, for at that time at least Japanese would fight because they loved it.

Women In Japan.

In Japan a well bred woman does not go to the theater until she is old and ugly. It is not thought proper for her to understand music. If she is religious she is termed "flighty." She spends most of her time at home attending to her children and servants and performing all sorts of menial service for her husband and his family. It has been said that "a woman in Japan does not marry for a husband, but to be unpaid servant to his family."

Greatness and Smartness.

"Which would you rather be—truly great or really smart?"

"Smart, of course."

"Why?"

"Well, you may be truly great and no one ever know it, but if you're smart you can make people think that you're great."

their name. Various theories have been put forward.

The suggestion that it is a corruption of jaw's harp and the connection of it with the French "jeu" are dismissed by modern authorities as "baseless and inept." Professor Skeat thinks that the name was given in derision and contains a reference to the harp of David. Smythe-Palmer maintained that it ought to be identified with "gewgaw," which at one time meant a flute.

But the most likely solution of the puzzle is that the little instruments were first sold in England and Scotland by Jewish peddlers. Although Jews had no legal status in England between the times of Edward I. and Cromwell, it is known that many found their way to Great Britain, where their natural occupation would be that of wandering peddlers.—London Globe.

As to the New Family.

Suburbanite—You don't think they ever lived in the suburbs before? His Wife—Oh, no. When their cook threatened to leave they treated the matter as indifferently as though they could get another one without any trouble.—Exchange.

A Bad Fit.

The Girl—What would you do, doctor, if you saw a man have a bad fit in the street? The Doctor—Advise him to change his tailor.

Handicapped.

"He can't tell the truth if he tries."
"Oh, yes, he can. But he tells it in such a way that it seems to be a lie."—Exchange.

WORE PLASTERS ON HIS BACK FOR EIGHT YEARS.

TO THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., LIMITED, TORONTO, ONT.

DEAR SIRS:—"For years I suffered with weak back and was unable to stand straight. I have only used three bottles of O. R. Kidney Cure and my back is now as strong as it was twenty years ago. I have discontinued the use of the plasters which I wore constantly for eight years."

Yours truly,

M. J. HENRY, Commercial Traveller,
St. John, N. B.

Weak Kidneys are the Cause of Many Diseases.

They allow the deadly uric acid to accumulate and slowly poison to death the vital organs of the body. O. R. KIDNEY CURE heals, soothes and nourishes, assisting nature to restore the organs to health and strength. O. R. KIDNEY CURE MAKES WEAK MEN AND WOMEN STRONG. A ten days' treatment, 50c. from all druggists.

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Bronchitis, Cough, Grip,
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CRESOLENE IS A BOON TO ASTHMATICS

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or suffering from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat. Descriptive booklet free.

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dissolved in the mouth are effective and safe for coughs and irritation of the throat.

10c. a box. ALL DRUGGISTS 304

GOT AS GOOD AS HE GAVE.

How Philanthropist Corcoran Was Answered by a Woman.

The late W. W. Corcoran, the millionaire philanthropist of Washington, who gave to the city the magnificent art gallery which bears his name, was very fond of telling how he was once overmatched by a wealthy maiden lady from whom he desired to purchase a piece of property.

Mr. Corcoran was the owner of the Arlington hotel, at the corner of Vermont avenue and H street. Adjoining the hotel property on the H street side was a handsome brownstone mansion, owned by the maiden lady. The lot upon which the house was built extended back to I street, a distance of four hundred feet, and abutted on the rear of the hotel property.

Mr. Corcoran found it necessary to enlarge the hotel property and with this end in view desired to purchase the rear end of the lot owned by the maiden lady. As she was very wealthy, he knew that a large price would not be any special inducement and for a time was at a loss to know exactly how to approach her. He finally concluded to go straight to the point, and therefore addressed her the following note:

Dear Miss C.—How much will you take for your back yard? We wish to enlarge the Arlington hotel. Yours sincerely, W. W. CORCORAN.

Promptly came the reply:

Dear Mr. Corcoran—How much will you take for the Arlington hotel? We wish to enlarge our back yard. Yours cordially, A. C.

WHY WE TREMBLE.

The Nerve Actions Superinduced by Cold, Fear and Anger.

Cold, by stimulating the sensory nerve endings in the skin, produces a corresponding irritation in the brain motor centers and by contracting the blood vessels in the skin produces a temporary excess of blood in the brain. This interferes with the steady flow of nerve force to the muscles, so that the spasmodic action of these nerve currents produces the trembling due to cold.

Of trembling from fear or anger Darwin gives this explanation: "Men during long generations have endeavored to escape from their enemies by flight or violent struggling. These cause breathlessness and trembling of the muscles. Whenever fear is felt the same results tend to appear through the force of inheritance and association. Just as furious rage leads persons to make violent attacks on the object of their resentment, so in milder cases, though no such attack may be made, the beginning of violent exertion—namely, trembling of the muscles—tends to show itself. But the chief cause of trembling from fear or anger is, according to the same authority, the interruption or disturbance of the transmission of nerve force from the cerebro spinal system, due to mental agitation. Why or how these emotions affect the cerebro spinal system through the mind in this way is not known."

The First Use of Napkins.

A French writer who evidently was conservative and did not welcome the napkin kindly records with scorn:

"The napkin is placed under the chin and fastened in the back, as if one were going to be shaved. A person told me that he wore his that way that he might not soil his beautiful frills."

It was a difficult matter to tie the two corners in the back, and it is said that thence originated our expression for straitened circumstances, "hard to

How To Keep Horses Well.

That's a problem every farmer and stockman has to solve in winter. Lack of exercise—dry feed—weather changes—all upset the digestion. Horses often eat heartily, yet get thin—hair stands on end—feel tired and dull. Season the feed with **Myers' Royal Spice**. It changes winter into summer for horses. Makes dry hay as sweet as green grass—gives an extra relish to corn and oats—and keeps the horses strong and fat on less feed. Feed Myers' Royal Spice for the rest of the winter—see how much better the horses are—how easily they do hard work—and how much less your feed bills come to. Let us send our illustrated booklet on horses and cattle. It is free—but very interesting and handy for reference.



Myers' Royal Spice Co.,

Niagara Falls, Ont. & N.Y.

CURIOUS WORSHIP.

The Custom of Throwing Prayers at an Idol in Japan.

Along the sacred road of Nikko, in Japan, is an idol about which centers one of the most curious worships in the world. Upon the surface of the statue are seen little pieces of what appears to be dried paper. If you stand by the idol for awhile and wait for a worshiper to come along, you will see what these bits of paper are. The devotee halts in front of the image, then scribbles a prayer on a bit of the paper. The wad he then chews up into a ball and hurls at the god. If it hits the face and sticks, the prayer is sure to be granted, and the pious pilgrim goes away happy. If the ball sticks to some portion of the body, the omen is not quite so propitious, and if it falls to the ground there is absolutely no hope.

Such a mode of prayer is even more curious than the praying wheels of the Buddhists, who set the wheel revolving and reel off prayers by machinery. As John L. Stoddard, the lecturer, said: "One sees, of course, numberless strange rites connected with religion in traveling about the world, but Japan is the only land I have ever visited where deities serve as targets for masticated prayers."

THE BAD RUPEE.

Bahram Got Rid of It, but Not the Way He Intended.

"There lived in Rampur, India, a vender of sweetmeats named Bahram, whose wife had weak eyes," said the story teller. "One day this man went to see a friend at the bazaar, and he left his stall in the woman's charge. 'Be careful, mind you, about the change,' he said to her. But nevertheless when he returned home he found that she had taken in a bad rupee piece. He could hardly sleep that night for rage and sorrow. In the morning he arose early, and, determined to get rid of the bad rupee, he set out through the town. Soon he met a boy.

"'Boy,' he said, 'do you know the sweetmeat shop of Ali?' (Ali was a rival vender.) 'Well, take this rupee, go to Ali's shop and spend a pice for sweetmeats there. The sweetmeats you may keep; I want the change.'

"The boy departed merrily and in a little while returned with his mouth full.

"'So you got the change without trou-

BAD HABITS.

The Woman Who Didn't Want Them in Herself or Others.

Mrs. Jennings looked through her glasses at her sister, Miss Sprawle, with considerable severity. "This neighborhood has got into strange ways the last few years, or else I notice it more as I get further along," she said, "and lest I should get into the same way I want you to remind me now and then, Mary.

"If you find me backbiting like that hateful, stingy Annabel Powder or Lucy White, that had better look to her own saucy, bad mannered girl, and her boy, that's the poorest scholar in No. 4, or if you catch me growing close fisted like the minister's wife, that has never returned the cupful of granulated sugar she borrowed that time the delegates came, or long winded like Jare Larkin, who interrupted me in the very midst of my telling her about Sally's twins and went on about her spindling grandson for most fifteen minutes without stopping, I want you should tell me frankly.

"And that's not all," said Mrs. Jennings as Miss Sprawle opened her mouth to speak. "If you find me getting inquisitive like Helen Lane, that's asked me three times when my birthday comes and what year I was born after my having to go to the town records to find out her age, I want you to mention it freely, and I shall do the same by you.

"If folks don't help each other, what's the good of being set in families? You've got a little habit of interrupting, Mary, that's growing on you, and I'm going to do what I can to help you break it up."—Youth's Companion.

A TOUCH OF NATURE.

Pathetic Story of a Mother of the Labrador Coast.

Writing of the people of the Labrador coast, in Harper's Magazine, Norman Duncan tells a pathetic story of a poor mother whom he met sitting with her child outside the Battle Harbor hospital:

"He've always been like that," she said. "He's wonderful sick. I've fetched un out here 't get the air. He doos better in the air, zur," she added; "much, much better."

"He'll be getting better," said I. "Here in the hos'—

"He'll die," she interrupted quickly. "I was glad that he was to die. It

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It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

BALED HAY and STRAW

in large and small quantities.

Flour and Feed, Groceries and Provisions.

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Choicest Groceries at reasonable prices.

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All persons having seeds to sell, or wanting Seeds to buy, will profit by calling on the undersigned, who keeps the largest and best supply of Field and Garden Seeds in Napanee.

CALF FEED.

A car load of the World's Calf Feed, Bibby's Cream Equivalent, will arrive from England, about Feb. 15th, to be sold at Toronto prices.

Poultry Supplies

A full stock of Rust's Egg Producer, Etc., always on hand.

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Highest price paid for all kinds of Raw Furs, and Dressed Furs sold.

THOS. SYMINGTON,

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WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling sales-

that he might not soil his beautiful frills."

It was a difficult matter to tie the two corners in the back, and it is said that thence originated our expression for straitened circumstances, "hard to make both ends meet." This custom led to the habit of the table waiters of carrying a napkin on the left arm.

Barbarous Treatment of Ibo Women.

The Ibos have a barbarous custom of destroying twins. A woman who gives birth to twins is regarded as something accursed, and the children are taken from her and thrown into the bush to perish, while she is proclaimed an outcast and driven from the village. To hold up two fingers to an Ibo woman is to offer her the greatest insult possible. They are very superstitious. They worship idols of wood, mud and iron, which are regarded as protectors to be propitiated at various periods, and slavery exists among all the tribes.

What "Charm" Really Means.

The word "charm" is from the Latin "carmen." Originally it meant incantation. To charm a person is to bewitch him. In "Julius Caesar," act iii., scene 1, "I charm you," seems to mean "I adjure you." When we speak now of a charming woman we do not imply that she sings an incantation to us, but there is a pretty figure of speech in our use of the word. We mean that she has the same command over us as if the incantation were sung and we were bewitched.

A Fair Test.

Briggs—I believe the time is approaching when every question will be submitted to arbitration and all people will agree. Griggs—Well, if you wish to be undeceived, just make an attempt to settle a dispute between the owner of a house and a tenant.

The First.

Miss Sharpe—I celebrate my twenty-fourth birthday tomorrow. Miss Old-age—Indeed! And—Isn't it singular?—so do I. Miss Sharpe—Oh, but I celebrate mine for the first time.

The Lady of the House.

Canvasser—Is the lady of the house in? Domestic—Yes, sir; there is two of us. Which man do you want to see?

Never put money in the mouth. This is a most dangerous habit.

His Impolite Query.

"Women claim that the way to get on with a man is to give him plenty of nicely cooked food."

"Well," answered Mr. Sirus Barker irritably, "why don't some of them try it?"

Cutting.

Miss Cutting—That dog of yours seems to be remarkably intelligent. Sniffleigh—Yaws, indeed! I—aw—could not begin to tell you all he knows. Miss Cutting—No, of course not.

We cannot control the evil tongues of others, but a good life enables us to despise them.

Its Strong Point.

Amateur—This is my latest attempt at a landscape. May I ask what you think of the perspective? Artist—The perspective is its strong point. The further away you stand the better it looks.

"Forget yourself and be a gentleman," may not be a new phrase, but it is a good one to paste in somebody's hat—maybe your own.—New York Press.

sweetmeats there. The sweetmeats you may keep; I want the change."

"The boy departed merrily and in a little while returned with his mouth full."

"So you got the change without trouble, eh?" said the man as he counted it. "And did Ali make no examination of the rupee?"

"Oh," said the boy, "I didn't go as far as Ali's. I got the sweetmeats at Bahram's shop."—London Modern Society.

ROCK FORMATION.

In One Sense Stones Do Grow, and In Another They Do Not.

Rocks do not grow in the sense that plants do. They may increase in size by means of accretion, and they may also undergo other changes. Old sea beds, lifted up and exposed for ages, become stratified beds of sandstone or limestone; volcanic ashes and lava strewn over hills and plains become tufa, hard enough for building stone, and the pebbly shores of rivers and smaller streams may sometimes change into conglomerates. The simple mineral, however, does grow, especially when it takes upon itself the form of a crystal. A sparkling prism of quartz increases from an atom to monster crystals of varying length and size by what geologists know as a "process of addition and assimilation."

This process is wonderfully slow, but with a mathematical exactness that is a surprise to persons even "well up" in the science of geology. In one sense stones grow; in another they do not. The crystal may become longer and larger, but the boulder on the roadside will not increase a hairbreadth in length or width in the next 10,000 years.

Most Horrible of All Dreams.

No words are strong enough to point out the danger of slow poisoning by drugs which are often taken to procure sleep, whether it be an alcoholic night-cap, morphine, opium, chloral or any other. The medical man has recourse with reluctance to these as a last and temporary resort, and only he can tell how many lives are wrecked by the ill timed use of them and their subsequent abuse. Of all horrible dreams none is so awful as those which assail people who habitually use these false comforters. Better than all the drugs in the world for procuring sleep are simple food, a regular life and a calm mind.—Cassell's.

Good Words for Iron-ox Tablets in Windsor.

February 24, 1903.

I have not taken any Tablets lately, as I do not require them, but I am sure they did my son and me very much good for constipation and building up our systems. I have recommended them to a very great number of people that I meet in my calls at over 300 houses every week, and I find a number have tried them with good results.

A. TAYLOR,

Windsor, Ont.

Agent Metropolitan Life Insurance Co.

Fifty Iron-ox Tablets, in an attractive aluminum pocket case, 25 cents at drug-gists, or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price The Iron-ox Remedy Co., Limited, Walkerville, Ont.

ed up out here t get the air. He does better in the air, zur," she added; "much, much better."

"He'll be getting better," said L. Here in the hos—

"He'll die," she interrupted quickly. "I was glad that he was to die. It would be better for him and for her. She would forget his deformity; she would forever have the memory of him lying warm upon her breast, warm and lovely; for, in this, memory is kind to women."

"You have—another?"

"No, zur; 'tis me first."

"The child stirred and complained. She lifted him from her lap, rocked him, hushed him, drew him close, rocking him all the time."

"And does he talk?" I asked.

"She looked up in a glow of pride and answered me, flushing gloriously, while she turned her shining eyes once more upon the gasping babe upon her breast:

"He said 'mamma,' once!"

"And so the Labrador 'liveyere' is kin with the whole wide world."

Women and the Theater.

Avowedly women are both directly and indirectly the best friends of the theatrical manager. If he can please the feminine portion of his audience he is tolerably sure of success, for when a woman likes a play she induces her men folk to go to it. This being so, ought not women to be specially considered in all places of entertainment? But it is precisely on the opposite lines that the manager commonly proceeds. Men are encouraged to push and squeeze past and disturb and inconvenience ladies between the acts because smoking rooms are provided for them in most theaters. Women, on the other hand, are expostulated with and denounced if they wear hats at a matinee.—London World.

Newton's Accuracy.

Newton's law of gravitation, which states that two bodies attract each other with a force inversely proportional to the square of the distance between them, was made the subject of an exhaustive investigation by Professor Brown of Haverford college. His calculations show Newton's laws to represent the motion of our moon to within the one-millionth part, of 1 per cent, and he states that no other physical law has ever been expressed with anything like the precision of the simple statement of this one.—London: Globe.

Punishment by Proxy.

A mother recently brought her little boy to school for his first time, and she said to the teacher:

"This little boy is very delicate, as he is rather a fit of harmony on the loongs, but if he does anything boudid, and I know he will, bate the wan next to him an' 'twill frighten him."

Pupils.

"Here is a new pupil," said the boy's father, "I'd like you to keep in your eye."

"I've a pupil to each eye already," replied the pedagogue. "However, I'll keep this one under the lash at any rate."

Gordon at Gettysburg.

Major Robert Stiles., author of "Four Years Under Marshe Robert," thus describes General Gordon at Gettysburg: "His face was radiant. His figure erect, mounted on a splendid ebony charger, with gleaming eyes and proud arched neck. The rider fairly stood in his stirrups and, bareheaded, waved both hands, while his sonorous voice rolled out such exhortations; as only he knew how to make to soldiers. Thus they charged, with the great black charger joyful in the midst; of the flashing muskets."

DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

WANTED.

Local Agents and travelling salesmen for the sale of Fruit Trees, Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, etc. Steady work if desired. Pay weekly. Free outfit.

OVER 600 ACRES

under cultivation. Our stock includes all the best varieties as well as improved varieties not offered by other firms. We guarantee delivery of all stock in good condition. It will pay you to write for part time or whole time terms, as we offer the best inducements in the business. Apply now.

Pelham Nursery Company,

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A man to represent "CANADA'S GREATEST NURSERIES" in the town of Napanee and surrounding country, and take orders for

OUR HARDY SPECIALTIES

in Fruit Trees, Small Fruits, Ornamentals, Shrubs, Roses, Vines, Seed Potatoes, &c.

Stock true to name and free from San Jose Scale. A permanent position for the right man on either salary or commission.

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OVER 800 ACRES

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Its Hurtful Sedentary Habit.

"I think," said the meditative boy, "that a wasp would be all right if it didn't get tired."

"Eh?" replied his father. "Where did you get that idea?"

"Why, one day I got a wasp on my hand, and while he was walking around he was all right. He didn't hurt till he stopped to sit down."

Wood's Phosphodine.

The Great English Remedy, is an old, well established, and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhoea, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Infertility, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave. Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Napanee by T. A. Huffman, J. J. Ferry, Neilson Robinson, T. B. Wallace and F. L. Hooper Druggists.



Mrs. Elizabeth H. Thompson, of Lillydale, N. Y., Grand Worthy Wise Templar, and Member of W. C. T. U., tells how she recovered from a serious illness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am one of the many of your grateful friends who have been cured through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and who can to-day thank you for the fine health I enjoy. When I was thirty-five years old, I suffered severe backache and frequent bearing-down pains; in fact, I had womb trouble. I was very anxious to get well, and reading of the cures your Compound had made, I decided to try it. I took only six bottles, but it built me up and cured me entirely of all my troubles.

"My family and relatives were naturally as gratified as I was. My niece had heart trouble and nervous prostration, and was considered incurable. She took your Vegetable Compound and it cured her in a short time, and she became well and strong, and her home to her great joy and her husband's delight was blessed with a baby. I know of a number of others who have been cured of different kinds of female trouble, and am satisfied that your Compound is the best medicine for sick women."—MRS. ELIZABETH H. THOMPSON, Box 105, Lillydale, N. Y.

Thousands upon thousands of women throughout this country are not only expressing such sentiments as the above to their friends, but are continually writing letters of gratitude to Mrs. Pinkham, until she has hundreds of thousands of letters from women in all classes of society who have been restored to health by her advice and medicine after all other means had failed.

Here is another letter which proves conclusively that there is no other medicine to equal Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with poor health for over seven years, not sick enough to stay in bed, and not well enough to enjoy life and attend to my daily duties properly. I was growing thin, my complexion was sallow, and I was easily upset and irritable.

"One of my neighbors advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I procured a bottle. A great change for the better took place within a week, and I decided to keep up the treatment.

"Within two months I was like a changed woman, my health good, my step light, my eyes bright, my complexion vastly improved, and I felt once more like a young girl. I wonder now how I ever endured the misery. I would not spend another year like it for a fortune.

"I appreciate my good health, and give all the praise to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—MRS. M. THILA, 407 Habershteen St., Savannah, Ga.

Mrs. Pinkham has on file thousands of such letters.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

A WILY LAWYER.

The Way He Made His Opponent Win a Case For Him.

Lord Brampton, a famous English cross examiner, told a story of how he once won a case on a technical ground when he had no defense. He forced a magistrate's clerk to be put into the witness box by the prosecution to prove a purely formal matter. Now, having got him there, he cross examined him and made him practically admit that he "led his magistrates by the nose;" to admit also that they had refused bail by his advice and that a judge at chambers had afterward granted it, although the witness had come up all the way from London to oppose it. Then, asked the cross examiner, "You were in the room, sir, and did you not hear the learned judge say there was not a rag of a case against my unhappy client?" The prosecuting counsel objected, and it was ruled out. But the jurors had heard it and had heard the answer stopped. The dissatisfaction thus aduced in their minds made them acquit the prisoner. Leaving the court that day, the prisoner's counsel asked his opponent, "Why did you object to that question?" The latter indignantly protested that his adversary when he asked it must have known that it could not be put. "Yes, I did," was the answer; "but I knew you, too, and felt sure that you would object at the right time. But you should have waited for the answer, as it would have been 'No'."

WHY COLORS FADE.

The Action of Light and Air Is What Causes the Change.

The fastness of color depends on the stability of the coloring matter as well as on that of the combination between the material and the color. Nearly all organic colors are bleached by the continued action of light and air. Light alone can cause changes and favors the formation of small quantities of ozone and hydrogen peroxide, especially in the presence of water, which is always to be found in all ordinary materials.

These two substances are powerful oxidizing agents, readily giving up a portion of the oxygen contained in them, and this combines with or oxidizes the coloring matter, forming a body closely allied to it, but which is less intensely colored, and in some cases, if the action is carried far enough, the color is entirely destroyed.

The chemical effects of the different colored rays vary greatly. Red, yellow and green are practically inert as bleaching agents, while blue, violet and ultra violet rays have a most powerful chemical action. This fact explains why materials which are usually worn at night, and hence are exposed only to gas or candle light, do not fade rapidly, these illuminants not having a preponderance of the blue and violet rays, while sunlight, which contains a large proportion of these chemically active rays, quickly affects colored fabrics.

Shocked the Court.

A writer in "Law Notes," speaking of the late John MacMahon, says: "MacMahon's style was painfully heavy, his utterance a little thick, and he was entirely devoid of humor. His hearing at times was not of the best, and for that reason he thought it was the best policy to agree with any remark that might be made by the judge before whom he was appearing, even though he did not happen to hear what had been said. On one occasion he was appearing before a master of the rolls, who thought that MacMahon was arguing rather

Pains in the Back

Are symptoms of a weak, torpid or stagnant condition of the kidneys or liver, and are a warning it is extremely hazardous to neglect, so important is a healthy action of these organs.

They are commonly attended by loss of energy, lack of courage, and sometimes by gloomy foreboding and despondency.

"I was taken ill with kidney trouble, and became so weak I could scarcely get around. I took medicine without benefit, and finally decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After the first bottle I felt so much better that I continued its use, and six bottles made me a new woman. When my little girl was a baby, she could not keep anything on her stomach, and we gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla which cured her." Mrs. THOMAS LEWIS, Wallaceburg, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Cures kidney and liver troubles, relieves the back, and builds up the whole system.

WILLING TO HELP.

An Old Seaman's Scheme to Win Honor For a Favorite.

An amusing story is told of an old seaman on one of the United States cruisers in the north Atlantic squadron. He was not a person of wide affections, but he had a warm place in his heart for a young ensign who had been kind to him in many little ways.

One day a landsman fell from the rigging to the water, and as he could not swim he would have been drowned but for a young officer who sprang in after him and held him up till assistance came.

Later the young officer received a complimentary letter from the secretary of the navy. Every one rejoiced but the old seaman; he coveted the letter for his ensign.

"That's a nice thing to have, a letter like that," he said a few days later. "You ought to have one."

"I don't quite see how I can get one," laughed the ensign.

"Well, see here," said the old man eagerly. "Tomorrow night I'll be in the main chains, fussing with something or other, and I might fall in, and you could jump after me."

"That would be very good of you," said the ensign gravely, "but, you see, I'm not a good swimmer by any means."

"Ho, that's no matter!" said the old seaman. "I'll hold you up till the boat comes."

CRACKED VOICES.

A Lack of Muscular Control Is What Causes the Break.

The pitch of the human voice depends primarily upon the number of vibrations per second of the vocal cords, and these, in their turn, depend on the length, size and degree of tension of the cords, which increase in length with the growth of the larynx. One of the deepest bass notes, from the greater length of the cords, has only eighty double vibrations a second, while a soprano voice can give 992 such vibrations in the same time.

The size of a lad's larynx is, roughly, that of a woman's, but when the pipping schoolboy is shooting up into manhood his larynx grows rapidly and the vocal cords become elongated nearly in the proportion of three and a half to two. The cartilages by which their tension is regulated also share in this growth, as is seen by the swelling of the so called "Adam's apple."

Now, all these parts do not increase with equal rapidity; hence the muscular control, which must be very exact, is rendered uncertain and the voice is said to "break." A similar change takes place in the case of women, but much less in amount, and a fur-

\$5000

FORFEIT if we cannot within produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness.
 Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Mahoole—Me ould woman is always tillin' me to come straight home.
 Clancy—Bedad, yez are lucky. Me ould woman is always tillin' me to come home straight.—Chicago News.

Traveller—While in England I called on Kipling. I found him very busy, very unkempt and sadly in need of a shave.

The Cheerful Idiot—Oh! He was fuzzy, wuz 'e—Baltimore American.

"What kind of a hat should a man wear with a upper-and-salt suit?" asked the handkerchief salesman of the genius who held sway over the neckwear counter.

"A castor, of course," responded the cravat clerk with the insouciance of a man who is studying for the stage by spending ten, twenty, or even thirty cents, as the case may be, every Friday evening—"Judge."


A story is told of the Marquis of Waterford, who was much at the court of George IV., and with whom he had a bet that three days in succession he would drive an equipage in Rotten Row immediately before the King's, when none but royal carriages were allowed. On the third day the driver of the water-cart which was taking the dust before the royal carriage called out a cheery "Good morning, sir. This is the third time I've driven down before your Majesty!" There had been no stipulation as to the kind of vehicle Lord Waterford was to drive.

For Convenience.

When Mr. Smith started for lodge meeting the other night he said to his wife: "Mary, I believe I'll take the key, for I might have trouble in finding it when I get home."

"Yes," said his wife, "and you'd better take the keyhole, too."—Lyre.

It speaks for itself!



Med-rite

25c. CURES HEADACHE

Guaranteed to Cure within 30 Minutes, or money refunded.
 All Druggists or mailed. The Herald Remedy Co., Montreal.

"Write for Our Great Humorous Booklet."

Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE.
 Eastern Standard Time. No. 22 Taking effect June 14, 1903.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.				
Stations.	Miles.	No.2	No.4	No.6	Stations.	Miles.	No.1	No.3	No.5
Lve Tweed	0	7 00	7 00	7 00	Arr Deseronto	0	7 35	7 35	7 35
Stoco	3	7 08	7 08	7 08	Lve Napanee	9	7 55	7 55	7 55
Larkins	13	7 20	7 20	7 20	Arr Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35
Marbank	17	7 35	7 35	7 35	Strathcona	15	8 20	12 40	4 50
Erinsville	20	7 45	7 45	7 45	Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50	5 00
Tamworth	24	7 55	7 55	7 55	Thomson's Mills	18	8 38	1 00	5 15
Wilson	24	8 05	8 05	8 05	Camden East	19	8 48	1 10	5 25
Enterprise	26	8 15	8 15	8 15	Yarker	23	8 58	1 13	5 35
Mudlake Bridge	28	8 25	8 25	8 25	Lve Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40
Moscow	31	8 38	8 38	8 38	Galbraith	25	9 22	1 25	5 50
Galbraith	33	8 50	8 50	8 50	Moscow	27	9 32	1 35	6 00
Yarker	35	9 00	9 00	9 00	Mudlake Bridge	30	9 45	1 40	6 02
Lve Yarker	35	9 10	9 10	9 10	Enterprise	34	9 55	1 40	6 02
Camden East	39	9 20	9 20	9 20	Wilson	38	10 00	2 00	6 25
Thomson's Mills	40	9 25	9 25	9 25	Tamworth	41	10 10	2 00	6 35
Newburgh	42	9 40	9 40	9 40	Erinsville	45	10 25	2 00	6 50
Strathcona	43	9 55	9 55	9 55	Marbank	45	10 45	2 10	7 00
Napanee	49	10 00	10 00	10 00	Larkins	51	11 00	2 10	7 20
Arr Napanee	49	10 00	10 00	10 00	Stoco	55	11 15	2 10	7 30
Arr Deseronto	58	10 00	10 00	10 00	Arr Tweed	58	11 15	2 10	7 30

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.					Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.				
Stations.	Miles.	No.2	No.4	No.6	Stations.	Miles.	No.1	No.3	No.5
Lve Kingston	0	7 00	7 00	7 00	Lve Deseronto	0	7 35	7 35	7 35
O. T. R. Junction	2	7 02	7 02	7 02	Arr Napanee	9	7 55	7 55	7 55
Glenvale	10	7 12	7 12	7 12	Lve Napanee	9	8 05	12 25	4 35
Murvale	14	7 22	7 22	7 22	Napanee Mills	15	8 20	12 40	4 50
Arr Harrowsmith	19	7 32	7 32	7 32	Newburgh	17	8 30	12 50	5 00
Lve Sydenham	23	7 42	7 42	7 42	Thomson's Mills	18	8 38	1 00	5 15
Harrowsmith	23	7 52	7 52	7 52	Camden East	19	8 48	1 10	5 25
Frontenac	26	8 02	8 02	8 02	Yarker	23	8 58	1 13	5 35
Yarker	26	8 12	8 12	8 12	Lve Yarker	23	9 10	1 13	5 40
Lve Yarker	26	8 22	8 22	8 22	Frontenac	27	9 22	1 25	5 50
Camden East	30	8 32	8 32	8 32	Harrowsmith	30	9 32	1 35	6 00
Thomson's Mills	32	8 42	8 42	8 42	Arr Sydenham	34	9 42	1 40	6 02
Newburgh	34	8 52	8 52	8 52	Lve Harrowsmith	38	9 52	1 50	6 10
Strathcona	39	9 02	9 02	9 02	Murvale	40	10 02	2 00	6 25
Napanee	40	9 12	9 12	9 12	Glenvale	45	10 12	2 00	6 35
Arr Napanee	40	9 22	9 22	9 22	O. T. R. Junction	47	10 22	2 10	6 50
Arr Deseronto	49	9 32	9 32	9 32	Arr Kingston	49	10 32	2 10	7 00

LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.				NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.			
TRAINS		STEAMERS		Leave		Arrive	
Leave Napanee	Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Picton	Leave Picton	Arrive Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Arrive Napanee
2 15 a.m.	2 35 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	6 00 a.m.	7 30 a.m.	10 00 a.m.	10 30 a.m.
3 35 "	3 55 "			10 00 a.m.	11 30 a.m.	12 00 noon	12 10 p.m.
6 35 "	6 55 "					4 00 p.m.	4 20 "
8 00 "	8 20 "					6 15 "	6 35 "
10 35 "	10 55 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.			7 45 "	8 05 "
1 15 p.m.	1 35 p.m.			4 00 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	1 40 a.m.	2 00 a.m.
4 35 "	4 55 "	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.			3 00 "	3 20 "
6 35 "	6 55 "					6 00 "	6 20 "
6 50 "	7 10 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.			7 05 "	7 25 "
8 35 "	8 55 "					7 20 "	7 40 "

*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER,
Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN,
Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

E. B. SHERWOOD,
Superintendent

was appearing, even though he did not happen to hear what had been said. On one occasion he was appearing before a master of the rolls, who thought that MacMahon was arguing rather elementary law for such a court as his. "You are speaking as if I were a mere tyro in the law, Mr. MacMahon," said the master of the rolls testily. "Quite so, my lord," said counsel airily, proceeding with his argument, oblivious to and regardless of what the judge had said."

Queer Customs In China.

A feature in the life of the Celestial when at home, says the author of "Society In China," is the number of itinerant craftsmen who earn their livelihood on the street. Almost anything from the mending of a broken rice bowl to the most elaborate cue dressing may be obtained of one or another of these street travelers. Blacksmiths carry the implements of their trade about with them, the bellows so constructed as to serve also the purpose of a tool box and a seat when "off duty." If a man's jacket or shoes need repairing he may hail a passing tailor or cobbler and possibly employ the time while waiting with the services of an itinerant barber.

Speaker of Parliament.

It is not generally known that the speaker is always "Sir," even to the highest officials of the state. No one approaches him with a hat on, and if an M. P. passes him in the street the M. P. makes obeisance. His invitations to dinner are commands which involve the surrender of previous engagements and are not "accepted," but "obeyed." At his levee he stands looking very dignified in a black velvet suit, and M. P.'s, former M. P.'s and peers make their bows and pass on.—London Tit-Bits.

A Question of Strength.

Gadsby—My wife will raise Cain with me if she discovers that I've been drinking. Jagsby—All you've got to do is to hold your breath when you go near her. Gadsby—That's all right; but I'm afraid it's too strong to be held.

Not Particular.

Doctor (feeling Sandy's pulse in bed)—What do you drink? Sandy (with brightening face)—Oh, I'm nae particular, doctor! Anything you've got with ye.

Bespoken.

"No, thank you," said Miss De Mure. "I don't care to meet any new young men."
 "My!" exclaimed Miss Gaddie. "You are select all of a sudden!"
 "No," replied Miss De Mure glancing dreamily at her new ring. "I've merely been selected all of a sudden."

The Apple.

The apple is not considered to be a complete food in itself, but on the food list it has a value far above the nutriment it possesses. Apples aid the stomach in the digestion of other foods, and therefore the best results are obtained from eating them after rather than before meals. After partaking of an unusually heavy dinner the eating of an apple will be found to facilitate an early digestion and afford great relief from the sufferings attendant upon indigestion.

Too Much Realism.

"Do you not feel at times," remarked the fireside critic, "that realism can be carried too far on the stage?"
 "Yes," replied the tragic actor, with a sigh. "The last man I was working for did it. He wanted to pay us all off in stage money."

with equal rapidity; hence the muscular control, which must be very exact, is rendered uncertain and the voice is said to "break." A similar change takes place in the case of women, but very much less in amount, and a further compensation in the formation of the upper part of the larynx serves to disguise the effect.

COLUMBUS' CREWS.

One Englishman and One Irishman Were Among Their Number.

An Englishman and an Irishman were among the sturdy 120 adventurers who sailed with Columbus in the three small hundred tonners. This may have been due to the well known fact that nothing brings men of different races together more than maritime and commercial enterprise, or, still more probably, because they were swept in at Palos, when Columbus put the press gang to work, as he was authorized to do by Ferdinand and Isabella.

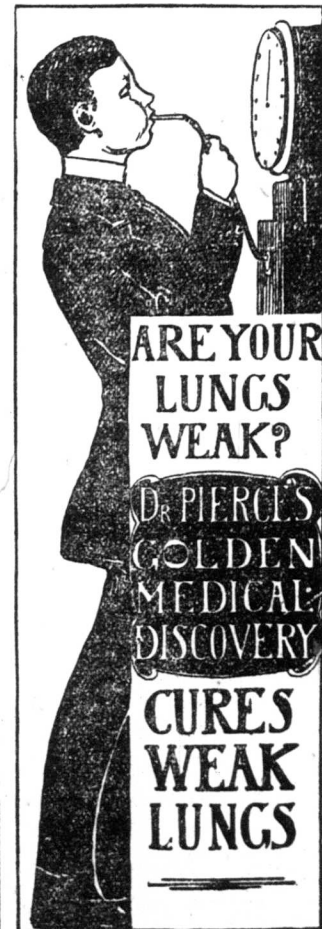
The names of these men, as given by Navarrete, were Jallarte de Lajes, Ingles (probably Arthur Lake, English), and Guillermo Ires, naturel de Galney, en Irlanda (probably William Herries or Rice, native of Galway, in Ireland).

These two men were among the forty whom Columbus left behind in the fort constructed in Hispaniola before he sailed for Europe, who all met their death at the hands of the natives before the great discoverer returned, owing to their disregard of his express directions.

Coming and Going.

"Hello, Mike! Do you find much to do now?"

"Yis. I'm jest after cuttin' down a tree, and tomorrow I'll have to cut it up."



ARE YOUR LUNGS WEAK?

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

CURES WEAK LUNGS

NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

MYER'S CAVE.

The past week has been lovely weather.

The snow is going quite fast, and leaving the road in a terrible condition. Samuel Thompson is driving the mail again from Harlowe to Cloyne.

Three Buffalo men passed through the Cave enroute for the Boath Mines near Ardoch.

Seymore Delyea, Washington Mills, and S. Chambers passed through the Cave enroute for Mississippi.

A. Delyea is still confined to the house with his frozen foot.

A jolly load from Harlowe spent Wednesday evening at Miss G. Perry's.

Visitors: Miss Edna Mitchell and Miss Gertie Perry at Mrs. T. Storey's; Master Wesley Good, at T. D. Perry's; James Perry at J. Cooks; Miss Maggie Mitchell, at Mrs. D. Gray's; Thomas Jackson and Wesley McGregor at Chas McGregor's; Miss E. Mitchell at Mrs. T. Perry's; Mr. and Mrs. John Vanalstine at Mrs. A. Delyea's.

Sudden deaths on the increase.—People apparently well and happy today, tomorrow are stricken down, and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred the heart is the cause. The king of heart remedies, Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, is within reach of all. It relieves in thirty minutes, and cures most chronic cases.—91

DENBIGH.

Spring seems to be coming at last. There is no scarcity of water but the scarcity of feed is sorely felt yet by many.

The roads are in a bad state. Wheeling is as yet out of the question, and sleighing very bad.

Messrs John S. Lane and E. Warlid have started their sawmills, and E. Petzolds gristmill is at last in operation again.

Messrs E. Marquardt, Wm. John and Wm. Thompson are going to have a pleasant trip to the County town to serve in His Majesty's Courts as jurors.

Mr. Otto Klien had the misfortune to lose a valuable young horse.

A number of our farmers sons who have been working in New Ontario Lumber Camp during the winter have returned home.

Several of our old settlers intend to dispose of their real estate if they can and try their luck in the North West Territories. A few changes and transfers of real estates have already taken place lately.

"I'd rather be dead than suffer again the tortures of insomnia, palpitation and nervous twitching of my muscles induced by simple neglect of a little indigestion." These are the forceful and warning words of a lady who proclaims that her cure by South American Nerve when everything else had failed was a modern miracle. A few doses gives relief.—92

BATH.

A number of young people, who are teaching in different parts of the country, were home for Easter holidays among them being Miss Lillie Johnson, Miss Lottie Collins, Miss Kate Davy and Earl Topliff.

Miss D. M. Wilson, of Bath public school spent her holidays in Odessa.

R. H. Hutchison, principal of Bath public school visited friends in Hamilton. Miss Tillie Gardner, Toronto, and Miss Keys, Kingston spent Easter at Chas. Johnstons. Joseph F. Johnston spent Easter at his mother's, Mrs. Mary Johnston. Master Beresford Gibbs spent Easter holidays with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Hattie Chambers has returned

YARKER.

A. Baxter had the misfortune to fall on the ice, breaking three of his ribs and his collar bone.

The Napanee river is higher this year than many can remember.

Walter Cummings has purchased a residence from James Carroll.

M. Vanluven, F. Irish and John O'Dowd leave for the North-West soon. J. Watt is pointing the hotel.

Easter visitors: Miss V. Merrill, Cobourg; N. Tompkins, Newburgh; John Winter, Strathcona; Miss Somers Napanee; Helen Finkle, Newburgh; F. Eagle and wife, Kingston; George McDonald, Attwood; A. Walker and his sisters, Wills and Juda, Verona; Gertie Lee and Mabel Montgomery and Capt. Montgomery, Kingston.

H. West and Mr. Tobin are on the sick list.

W. Potter is selling off his stock, he goes to Manitoba.

We learn that J. A. Freeman, late of Yarker, but now of High River, Alberta, is very sick and cannot get well.

Cost 10 Cents—but worth a dollar a vial. This is the testimony of hundreds who use Dr. Agnew's Pills. They are so sure, so pure, so pleasant and easy acting. The demand for this popular Liver Regulator is so great it is taxing the makers to keep up with it.—93

RICHMOND MINUTES.

Richmond, April 4th, 1904.

The Council met at Selby.

The members present were: Messrs. Manly Jones, Reeve; and Councillors Charles Anderson, W. G. Winters, William Paul and C. H. Spencer, the reeve presiding.

The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed.

A petition was read from John Hudson, sr, and others, re the opening of a road allowance on the west side of lot 13, in the first concession, to the Napanee River. Laid on the table.

Moved by Charles Anderson, and seconded by W. G. Winters, that on the petition of John Hudson, sr, and others, that the Reeve and Councillor Spencer be a committee to examine and report to the council at its next session, upon the advisability of opening the said road. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer, seconded by Charles Anderson, that William Robinson have the use of the hay scales for the balance of the season, for \$3.00. Carried.

Moved by W. G. Winters, and seconded by Wm. Paul, that Thomas Anderson's assessment of \$2.00, for attending court and \$2.18, freight on dies for crusher, be paid. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer, and seconded by Wm. Paul, that Wm. Martin receive \$3.00, for cutting ice under Otter Creek bridge, by order of the pathmaster. Carried.

Moved by C. H. Spencer, and seconded by Charles Anderson, that Alex. Davis receive \$3.00 for snow shovelling. Carried.

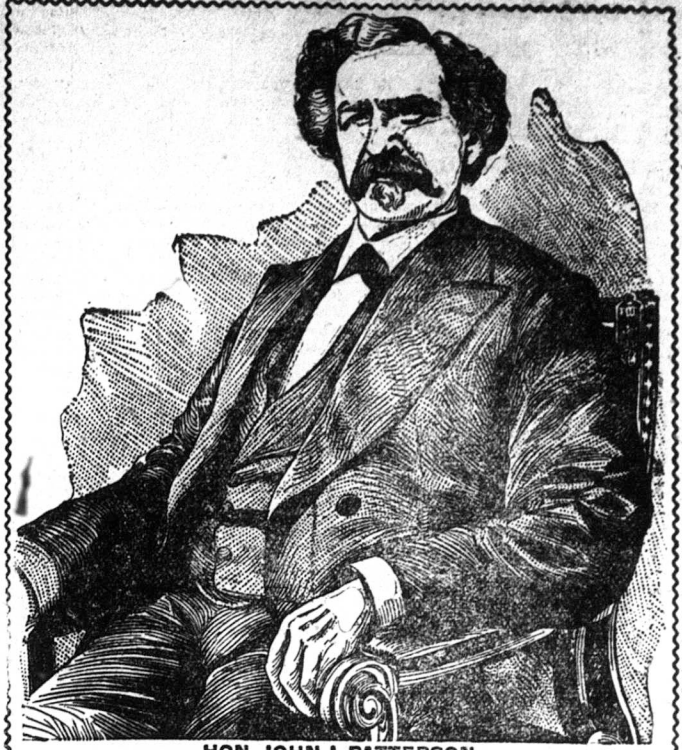
Moved by W. G. Winters, and seconded by Charles Anderson, that Hugh McKnight be refunded \$5.37, being an overcharge in interest on the McCormick drain assessment. Carried.

Moved by W. G. Winters, and seconded by Wm. Paul, that the account of the Good Roads Machinery Company, amounting to \$35.00, for one set of dies for stone crusher, be paid. Carried.

Moved by Charles Anderson, and seconded by Wm. Paul, that the action of the Reeve be endorsed by this council in sending Archibald Sagar, a resident of Richmond, to the Hotel Dieu, in Kingston, he being sick and having no other place to go for proper treatment, he being in indigent circumstances, and that an order be

UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM SOUTH CAROLINA

Recommends Pe-ru-na—Other Prominent Men Testify.



HON. JOHN J. PATTERSON.

Hon. John J. Patterson, Ex-United States Senator from South Carolina, in a letter from 37-8 Chestnut street, Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

"As quite a number of my friends have and are using Peruna as a catarrh cure with beneficial results, I feel that I can safely recommend it to those suffering from that disorder."—J. J. Patterson.

Commodore Nicholson of the U. S. Navy.

Commodore Somerville Nicholson, of the United States Navy in a letter from 1337 R Street, Northwest, Washington, D. C., says:

"Your Peruna has been and is now used by so many of my friends and acquaintances as a sure cure for catarrh that I am convinced of its curative qualities and I unhesitatingly recommend it to all persons suffering from that complaint."—S. Nicholson.

U. S. Minister to Guatemala.

Dr. W. Godfrey Hunter, U.S. Minister to Guatemala, and ex-member of Congress from Kentucky, in a letter from Washington, D. C., writes:

When Lord Kitchener was in Ireland he visited the Wishing Well at Killarney with two plain, elderly spinsters. Beside the well sat an old Irish woman who looked up into Lord Kitchener's handsome face and asked:

"Phwat are you wishin' for?"

"What do you think I wish for?" he good-naturedly inquired.

"Och, thin, for a beautiful young swateheart, of coorse," said she.

He pointed to the two spinsters, who stood at a little distance, and said:

"Don't you see I have two with me?"

"Ah, thin it's the grace of God you'll be wishin' for!" replied the sympathetic old woman.—New York Times.

Bitter—"No," said Mr. Crabbe, "I certainly won't buy you that extravagant bonnet. Isn't there anything else you'd be satisfied to wear?"

"Oh, yes," replied his wife, "I saw a very plain and cheap one to-day I'd be delighted to wear."

"Indeed! Well?"

"Well, it's a widow's bonnet?"—

"I am fully satisfied that your Peruna is an efficacious remedy for catarrh, as I and many of my friends have been benefited by its use."—W. G. Hunter, M. D.

Well known men of dignity and prominence in the United States endorse and recommend Peruna for catarrh.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

The Government will not interfere with the death sentence imposed upon Govette, who murdered John Colligan and his son in Alfred township.

The Minister of the Interior has promised a grant of \$5,000 a year for two years to the Western Canada Immigration Society, which is actively engaged in bringing settlers from the western States into Canada.

SAVED MY BOY'S FOOT WITH

DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN



Miss Keys, Kingston spent Easter at Chas. Johnstons. Joseph F. Johnston spent Easter at his mother's, Mrs. Mary Johnston. Master Beresford Gibbs spent Easter holidays with friends in Ottawa.

Miss Hattie Chambers has returned to Bath after an extended visit to friends in Deseronto.

D. T. Rouse has returned from visiting his daughter, Mrs. W. A. Gay, McDonald's Corners.

Miss Martha Calver, Napanee is visiting her parents here.

Rev. Mr. McTear, rector of St. John's church arrived here last week.

Warrior Woes.—Through damp, cold and exposure many a brave soldier who left his native hearth as "fit" as man could be to fight for country's honor, has been "invalided home" because of the vulture of the battle ground—Rheumatism. South American Rheumatic Cure will absolutely cure every case of Rheumatism in existence. Relief in six hours.—98

STRAITHCONA.

Owing to the rapid rise of the river on Saturday night a number of bridges across the river were in danger of going away. The water is the highest we ever remember to have seen it.

W. A. Wilson is preparing to build a new house.

John Pybus and son Edward left on Monday evening for Vancouver, B. C. Michael Gallagher returned on Friday after a months absence in Mail-bank.

G. Pybus and wife, of Rochester, N. Y., are visiting her father Mr. H. Wagar.

Miss Lillie Kennedy, of Enterprise, is visiting her sister, Mrs. James McGwire.

Miss Rixen, of Deseronto, spent a few days last week visiting her uncle, Wm Rixen.

The land is drying very slowly and seeding will be late this season.

A. W. Grange and G. T. Madden spent Sunday with Ed. Wells, North Fredericksburg.

P. Dunn left on Monday evening for Pierson, Manitoba. Patricks friends, and they are legion, are very sorry to see him go.

The graphophone concert given in the Orange Hall on Monday evening by Wm. Tompkins was well attended and pronounced good by those in attendance.

Mrs. Fawnce, of Willow Creek, was visiting friends in this place last week.

Jas. McGwire, Jr. has the job of drawing the milk on this route, to Newburgh this season.

Mrs. W. M. McDonald, of Deseronto, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, this week.

Samuel Dunn and John Howell have returned from Marlbank, and taken situations with the Canadian Portland Cement Company.

Lutheran congregations in Canada and the United States have asked King Edward and King Christain to plead with the Czar to treat Finland graciously.

\$100 Reward. \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is a least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature of *Wm. H. H. H.*

action of the Reeve be endorsed by this council in sending Archibald Sagar, a resident of Richmond, to the Hotel Dieu, in Kingston, he being sick and having no other place to go for proper treatment, he being in indigent circumstances, and that an order be drawn on the Treasurer for the sum of \$10.00, for four weeks' care, dating from the 12th day of March, 1904. Carried.

Moved by Charles Anderson, and seconded by C. H. Spencer, that the Clerk receive \$2.00, for attending court in the case of McCormick and Graham, before Judge Madden, re the McCormick drain. Carried.

The Council adjourned to meet on the first Monday in May, at the hour of ten o'clock a.m.

A. WINTERS, Clerk.

Kidney Search Lights—Have you backache? Do you feel drowsy? Do your limbs feel heavy? Have you pains in the loins? Have you dizziness? Have you a tired dragging feeling in the regions of the kidneys? Any and all these indicate kidney troubles. South American Kidney Cure is a liquid kidney specific and works wonderfull cures in most complicated cases.—94

gant bonnet. Isn't there anything else you'd be satisfied to wear?"

"Oh, yes," replied his wife, "I saw a very plain and cheap one to-day I'd be delighted to wear."

"Indeed! Well?"

"Well, it's a widow's bonnet?"—"So the physicians thought you had appendicitis?"

"Yes," answered Mrs. Currox, "and I was ever so relieved to learn that they were mistaken. Appendicitis is going completely out of style, you know!"—Washington Star.

Cross?

Poor man! He can't help it. He gets bilious. He needs a good liver pill—Ayer's Pills. They act directly on the liver, cure biliousness.

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use

LUCKINGHAM'S DYE



My son Marshal, age nine years, had his foot so badly frozen that doctors said they must cut his toes off. The little fellow cried and begged so hard that we said we would not let the doctor cut his toes off. The doctor suggested letting him go to sleep and he would come up again and chloroform him when sleeping and take the toes off. Mr. Douglas, hearing of the case, sent a sample of his Egyptian Liniment up and strongly advised us not to amputate the toes until we had given the Liniment a test. The doctor sneered at the idea, but we were determined to try and save our son from being a cripple for life if possible. Three days had lapsed when all the frozen flesh dropped off, and the boy's foot improved and was saved. I consider the preparation beyond price.

WM. B. PERRY, Constable.
Tamworth, Ont.

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IN THE GLAD SPRINGTIME

Like the Birds, We Should Become Gods Singing Disciples.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached from the following text: Solomon's Song ii., 12, "The time of the singing of the birds is come." "Do you know what makes the snow-banks disappear in the spring-time?" asked a man of poetic temperament. "Why, yer," I answered. "It is due to the heat of the sun being so much stronger now than it is in January. It is due to the fact that, in contact the earth is being warmed at the sun's fireside, even as one side of a piece of bread is toasted by being exposed to the kitchen stove's heat while the other side of that piece of bread remains unscorched." "Oh, no," answered my poetic friend. "The snow disappears not on account of the sun's rays; but because the flames glowing among the feathers of the red-breasted robins have melted them. Have you not noticed, as a rule, the snowflakes never entirely disappear until those harbingers of the summer flowers have stamped them out of existence?"

LIKE THE SONG BIRD.

First, like the song bird, God bids us sing because he has given to us musical throats with which to sing. As the brown thrush or the redbird or the nightingale is able to lift his voice in treble or fantasia or lullaby or cantata or serenade, God, by anatomical construction of the throat, has made it possible for us to sound forth musical notes in his name. He has not disconnected our windpipes from the great bellows of the lungs. He has not had us born with pedaled tongue, or with deaf ears. But as God has placed in the larynx of every singing bird's throat a thin membrane, so he has stretched over the end of almost every human being's windpipe a fibrous, elastic tissue which will vibrate as we attempt to sing or speak. We ought, one and all, to be grateful that God has given to us anatomically a musical throat with which we can sing his praises. Thank God to-day for the power of the speaking throat. We are all ready to acknowledge our indebtedness to him for the blessings of the eye. If you are not, then read that wonderful story written by the most famous of living English authors. The book opens with a description of a noted war artist, who is growing blind. Frenziedly he works at his last canvas, then the dark cloud of total obscurity falls upon him. His friends leave him one by one for the Egyptian war. He sits in his room alone, an object of pity, until at last, crazed by horror, he starts for the front and is there mercifully shot by an Arab's bullet. Sight! Oh, yes, with every glorious sunrise, with every architecture of frost upon window pane, with every masterpiece of autumn foliage, with every walk over country hill or through city street, we are all ready to say: "Thank God for two eyes! Thank God for the windows of the soul!"

POWER OF THE HUMAN VOICE.

Not only for visual, but for auditory organs are we also thankful. If the sounding board of one of our eardrums is in any way deadened, we guard the other ear more carefully than we do our jewel boxes or our securities, which we place in the safety vaults. We never let our well ear

song is the resurrection. They sing of the bursting seeds and the incense of swinging flowers. They sing of the winter which is gone and the harvests which are to come. They sing of the sheep which are growing the wool that the little children may have warm clothing to defy the December blasts and of the sap giving life to the trees that the great logs may be rolled into the old fashioned fireplaces around which the families can gather about its glow and learn the lessons of love. They sing of the open harbors and the king's ships going to Tarshish to come back laden with gold and silver and ivories and the wealth of foreign climes. They sing of our earth's resurrection, which is emblematic of a heavenly glory. Oh, my friends, like the song birds in the springtime, will you not choose a mighty theme to inspire and uplift your life's music?

CHORUS OF THE WOODS.

Again, God bids us, like the song birds, sing because he does not expect us to be soloists, but to take an essential part in a great life's chorus. The true beauty of the song bird's singing is that he carries a part and not a whole day's solitary musical recitation. Like the piccolo, or the clarinet, his voice may be shrill, or like the flute, soft and sweet, or like the bass viol, loud and deep; but whether soft or loud, his voice has a part, an essential part, in the chorus of the woods.

If you would know how essential the bird's voices are for the musical sweetness of the woods just go with me some day up among the forest covered hills. As we tramp on and the twigs snap under our feet and our voices are tossed in echo from tree to tree the birds scurry away or silently hide behind their curtain of leaves. They act a good deal as do the village children when city people are riding through the country. They run into the house or barn and keep very quiet. But if you pay no attention to those children they will begin to peek out of the windows or behind the wood house, and then they will gradually come out and watch you as you disappear down the road. Such is the way the feathered musicians of the forest act. When you first enter the woods and call to them to sing they will keep as silent as the grave, but if you lie down at the foot of some giant oak and pretend you are asleep the many voices of the birds will then begin their seemingly endless chorus. First there will be a twitter, then an answering call, then a duet, then a third voice will break in and make the trio. Then off in the distance a woodpecker will beat time, like the drumstick tapping upon the sheepskin. Then a great wave of harmony, like Handel's "Hallelujah Chorus," will roll over you. Then sudden silence. Again the music will start, and a new concert will be masterfully rendered, each bird's voice not much in itself, but each an essential part of the great wood's chorus.

AN INSPIRATION.

It is wonderful to realize how quickly a musical conductor knows when any of his musicians are not doing as they ought to do. I once read of a great orchestra of hundreds of pieces being gathered together. When every musician was doing his part, and the sounds rose and fell like voices of many waters, the piccolo player thought he would stop and see if the leader would miss him. No sooner did he stop

A SINGING MOUSE.

Peculiar Sweet Sound Not Unlike a Miniature Canary.

The wise little field-mice seem to be fully aware of their constant danger from enemies. By day they seldom come out in the open, and when they do will dodge at the slightest alarm into their underground homes. But after twilight they venture out for food or to make a friendly visit to a neighbor. Ruth A. Cook in "Along Four-Footed Trails," tells of catching a pair of little gray field-mice in a box trap, and putting them in a cage especially for them.

They soon grew accustomed to their new home. I firmly fastened a small tree-branch in the centre of the cage. This afforded the little creatures very great pleasure, and they would crawl up its trunk and out on the slender branches, which would bend with their weight almost to the ground. On these occasions they used their long tails to aid them in climbing by giving them balace, and also to twist about the slender twigs. They learned to eat from my hand, would run up my sleeve, and dart back again at any sight or sound.

One night, as I was about to retire, I heard a peculiar little squeak, and rushed at once to the mouse-cage. The mice were nowhere to be seen. I shook the cage, a proceeding which had always brought them from their burrows, but they did not appear. Then I noticed that the canvas which I had used to patch the broken wire was eaten away, and at last my pets had found freedom.

I looked about the room for them, and as I did so I saw a sight that shocked me. The family cat was busy munching something. There was a little blood-stain on the floor, and a small gray tail still protruded from her mouth. Was it Deacon or Quaker or both? The only answer the cat gave to my query was to finish the tail and walk away with a satisfied mew.

A few days after this tragedy I was awakened one night by hearing a sweet little shrill song, not unlike that of a miniature canary. The song ceased when I began to move about, and I had my trouble for my reward. Night after night I was serenaded by this mysterious nocturnal musician. The whole family heard it, and joined me in the search for the source of it. All our attempts to solve the mystery of the peculiar sweet sound were futile until one evening I went to take my hat from a closet shelf, when I heard the same shrill little song. Before my eyes sat dear little Quaker! Her little throat was actually pouring forth the sweet refrain. She had made a nest in my rather expensive hat. But Quaker had demonstrated herself a singer. She was recaptured after a time, but while I had her she never sang again. I have never been able to determine whether she lost her power of song through loss of liberty or because she was lonely or for some physiological reason; all that is certain, is that she lost it.

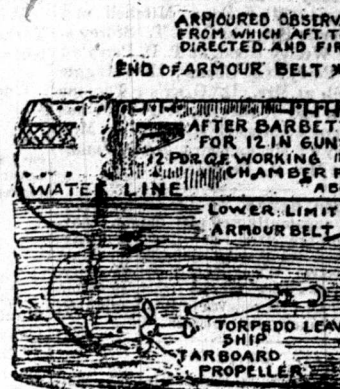
ANIMAL MATHEMATICIANS

MANY OF THEM MORE EXPERT THAN SAVAGES.

Instances of Their Knowledge of Figures and Days of the Week.

In a very interesting article in La Revue Rose Ernesto Mancini, under the somewhat singular title of "Animal Arithmetic," advances some novel ideas regarding the ability of animals to reckon time and to count accurately.

Most savages, he says, are unable to count beyond four, or to distinguish, except confusedly, any number of persons or objects beyond four. Many animals, on the other hand, especially those that work, can and do really exceed this num-



A sectional view of the interior of the

THE JAPANESE SOLDIER

LITTLE MEN THAT FIGHT FOR THE MIKADO.

Can Go Long Distances and Carry Heavy Loads Without Fatigue.

Kimi go yo wa chiyoni
Vachyo o ni sazare
Ishi no iwaoto narete
Kokeno musubumade.
—Japanese War Song.

The Japanese "Booby," as the British Tommy Atkins calls the little fighting man of the Mikado, is a great singer after his fashion. Whether he is tugging at the trail ropes of a 3.2-inch Hotchkiss on a rocky slippery, frozen mountain path or hiking along thirty miles a day with fifty pounds of weight on him, he relieves the monotony of the business with a burst of song, and his favorite lullaby is the one quoted above, of which a free translation is as follows:

Our gracious sovereign
Shall reign a thousand years
Until the little pebble
Grows into a mighty rock
Covered with ancient moss.

Bobby is the most cheerful and willing marcher that ever carried a knapsack and a gun. Away back in the dim past there must have been a Good Roads Association in Japan which did its work well. With good roads everywhere it is only natural that the Japanese should have taken to pedestrianism. Generation after generation of long distance walkers in Japan have evolved the Japanese soldier of the twentieth century, who astounds the European experts by his marching.

If you have ever carried a ten pound rifle, a twenty pound knapsack and a cartridge belt full of ammunition, between each and between

Not only for visual, but for auditory organs are we also thankful. If the sounding board of one of our ear-drums is in any way deadened, we guard the other ear more carefully than we do our jewel boxes or our securities, which we place in the safety vaults. We never let our well ear become overladen by stove or register. We never in a railroad train let the draft blow upon it through opened windows. At the least sign of disturbance then away we rush to the specialist to have it treated and cared for by the best of aurists. Ah, yes, we all appreciate the blessings of the ear. But how many of us appreciate the blessings of the voice? How many of us have in the past thanked God that we can sing his praises as the birds can change every tree branch into a choir loft in the temple of the woods? How many of us are ready to thank God for this wonderful instrument of human voice, which can laugh out our joys and sob out our sorrows and make men know the thoughts that are lodging for awhile under the domes of our foreheads and the loves that are billing and cooing in the silent retreats of our hearts?

GOD BIDS US SING.

Like the song birds, God bids us sing because he has given to us an open heaven in which to sing. It is one thing to have a voice with which to sing, but it is just as essential to have a suitable place in which you can sing. It is one thing to have a musical throat like the song thrush, in which all the siren spirits of the hills and valleys can find melodious expression, but it is another thing to have the beautiful voice of the yellow-tipped canary lashed into perpetual silence by being domiciled in a dark room or in a dungeon. If a singing bird were compelled to live in a ground mole's tunnel, or to work like the moths with their mouths wrapped up with wooden garments, he would be as dumb as they.

Thank God, then, for your musical throat and for your opportunities for using it. David Glasgow Farragut, one of the most resolute characters in naval history, was born July 5, 1801. "With the exception of an engagement in which he participated as a mere boy of thirteen, Farragut never smelled gunpowder in actual battle until he was sixty-one years of age. For nearly fifty long years he walked the ship's deck in times of peace. Had he been retired at sixty years of age from the service, American history would have had one of its brightest lights snuffed out before it had any opportunity to shine. John Milton, in some respects, is the greatest name in English literature. Yet old, blind and neglected by his people, he had to write for prosperity because the men of his own times and generation would not listen to his poetic song. Edmund Burke, one of the greatest of the English statesmen of his time, most of his life was practically a statesman without an office, or, in office, one who held a very subordinate place. So little was he honored by his parliamentary colleagues that it was once said, "No man could empty the house of commons so quickly as when Edmund Burke arose to speak."

CHOOSE A MIGHTY THEME.

What is true of painting and sculpture is also true of music. Beethoven and Wagner and Mendelssohn and Handel did not employ their genius in a street-ditty. They trained their ears to catch the voices of the winds which can only be heard upon the heights of Mount Olympus. They called their oratories by the mighty names of "The Messiah," "The Deluge," "The Prodigal Son," "The Light of the World," "Samson," "Saul," "Esther," "Joshua," "Israh" and "Paul," "Jephthah," "Israh in Egypt," "The Creation," "The Woman of Samaria." So our singing birds in their oratories have glorious themes to sing about. Their

voices as they ought to be, are read of a great orchestra of hundreds of pieces being gathered together. When every musician was doing his part, and the sounds rose and fell like voices of many waters, the piccolo player thought he would stop and see if the leader would miss him. No sooner did he stop than the leader pointed his baton toward the silent man and said, "Play! Play! You are an essential part of the piece. Do you hear me? Play." So, in the great musical chorus for the salvation of the world, God bids us each to sing and take our part, as each bird of the woods has his singing part. Sing! Sing! To-day in Christ's name sing, as the song birds in the springtime. Sing your part in the "Song of Moses and the Lamb."

Like the singing birds, we should not only sing because we have an essential part in God's great chorus, but because each song bird inspires other song birds to sing. A little canary in a room alone may not care to warble. But it is different when two or three birds are hanging in windows through which the sun is shining. Then one bird's note will inspire the other birds. One bird's song will make the other birds sing. So men and women, singing Christ's songs, will inspire other men and women to sing them. Men and women pray better and oftener if they pray together. They love God more and are more willing to make sacrifices for the Master, if they love and serve him in groups, as the little company gathered in the upper chamber, to await the coming of the Holy Ghost. They are more willing to go into the by-ways and hedges and carry the gospel to the blind, the deaf, the dumb, the crippled and the poor, if they go forth as Christ sent his disciples, two by two, and not alone. Oh my brother and sister, in God's great chorus of redemption, will you not sing and inspire your neighbors and loved ones to sing also? Sing in Christ's name. Sing as the song birds sing. Sing as the psalmist bids us sing. "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord." Sing! Sing! Triumphant and everlastingly sing. Sing, for the time of the singing of all Christians as well as of birds has come.

FLEET-FOOTED DOGS.

A French writer has been looking into the subject of the speed of dogs, and pointing out the marvellous endurance shown by little fox terriers, who follow their masters patiently for hours while the latter are riding on bicycles or in carriages, he says that even greater endurance is shown by certain wild animals that are akin to dogs. Thus the wolf can run between 50 and 60 miles in one night, and an Arctic fox can do quite as well, if not better. Dr. Nansen met one of those foxes on the ice at a point more than 70 miles northwest of the Sanikow territory, which is 480 miles from the Asiatic coast. Esquimaux and Siberian dogs can travel 45 miles on the ice in five hours, and there is one case on record in which a team of Esquimaux dogs travelled six and a half miles in 28 minutes.

TIBETAN CUSTOMS.

Kawaguchi Kei-Kai, a Japanese priest who journeyed into Tibet, in describing the customs of the people, says that as a substitute for soap the men ordinarily anoint their faces with butter instead of washing them. The combination of the butter with the natural secretions of the skin gives to the countenance a lustrous black polish. The females do not use butter in this way, but boil down chips of tocha wood, which is a species of mahogany, and with the resinous wax thus obtained, usually of two tints, black and red, they color their cheeks in a fashion that they doubtless believe renders them exceedingly attractive to the Tibetan males.

animals to reason time and to count accurately.

Most savages, he says, are unable to count beyond four, or to distinguish, except confusedly, any number of persons or objects beyond four. Many animals, on the other hand, especially those that work, can and do really exceed this number.

For example: In the coal mines of Hainaut each horse is required to make thirty trips as a day's work. Some work faster than others, and each one, without exception and entirely of his own accord, goes directly to the stable after completing the thirtieth trip.

ELEPHANT'S NOTE TIME.

In India the elephants that act as transports and carry very heavy loads obstinately refuse to work further when the signal indicating the cessation of the day's labor has sounded.

Montaigne relates that at Suse, a seaport of Tunis, the oxen attached to a pulley for drawing water used for irrigation and the like invariably ceased work after the hundredth bucket was drawn.

A certain Mr. Tinotied was the happy possessor of a dog that was able to calculate with precision. One day, having been fed a large platter of chicken bones, he found twenty-six left over when his appetite was satisfied. These he proceeded to bury carefully in different places, as all dogs do. The day following he dug up and ate twenty-five, went to sleep, suddenly woke up, apparently with something on his mind, hesitated a moment, dug up his twenty-sixth bone, ate it and went to sleep, this time soundly.

BIRDS COUNT THEIR EGGS.

Birds count well. They usually know the number of eggs they are hatching. Here is something odd: A half-tamed nightingale was always given three beetles as a sort of dessert. If he received but two he waited impatiently for the third. If the three were given to him he ate them up and flew away without waiting for more.

Monkeys and magpies are, singularly enough, bad mathematicians. Neither can count beyond four, and the men who make it their business to catch them profit by this knowledge. Five or six men march openly toward the animal and then hide themselves. A short time after four men come out into the open and go away. The animals, believing all have gone, are readily caught by those who remain.

KNOW DAYS OF WEEK.

Some animals calculate time and distinguish the days of the week with marvellous accuracy. Mancini relates the case of a Protestant minister whose congregation was shocked by a Newfoundland dog belonging to him that came to the church each Sunday at the usual hour of the ending of the service. If there was any delay he barked loudly, and as soon as he saw his master would gambol about, bark and play, and then accompany him home. To stop this the minister locked him in the house one Sunday, much to the dog's chagrin. The following Saturday the animal disappeared from home, spent the night outside and at the accustomed hour was at the church.

POTATO ALCOHOL.

The use of potato alcohol to furnish light, heat, and motive power has been developed rapidly and to a very high degree in Germany. Germany produces about 55,000,000 tons of potatoes a year, and uses for human food, stock food, and starch only about 35,000,000 tons. The remainder is converted into alcohol, and used as a power generator for both land and water motors, and for cooking, heating, and lighting. The alcohol vapor is burned like gas in chandeliers and street lamps, and gives a very bright light. In districts distant from mines it is cheaper than coal.

generation of long distance walkers in Japan have evolved the Japanese soldier of the twentieth century, who astounds the European experts by his marching.

If you have ever carried a ten pound rifle, a twenty pound knapsack and a cartridge belt full of ammunition, haversack and canteen, aggregating a total of fifty pounds, on a long march, you know what it is—and if you have not had the experience words cannot give a proper idea of it to you.

THE FIRST FIVE MILES.

are comparatively easy. The next five are hard, the next distressing, and then it becomes torture, but not to Bobby. His pedestrian ancestors have bequeathed him a pair of superb legs with muscles like steel and the most marvellous wind. Infantry companies travel stretches of five miles at the double quick just for fun.

In all campaigns of European and American armies it has been impossible to make the infantry soldier carry his knapsack when it tires him on a forced march. The line of march of European troops is always strewn with knapsacks discarded by exhausted infantry soldiers.

Such is not the case with the Japanese army. Bobby never throws his knapsack away. No matter how fast he has to travel, nor how far, it stays on his back until he goes into camp.

Bobby has no little contempt for his brother the cavalryman. He knows that after a month or two of campaigning he will be able to out-march the cavalryman and leave him far behind. The cavalry may clatter bravely forward for the first few weeks, but that is all. Then the horses begin to go lame, get sore backs and break down.

The Japanese Bobby laughs at the troubles of the cavalryman, for he knows no troubles of any kind himself. Even his feet do not give him any serious trouble. If his shoes become painful or wear out, he puts on a pair of straw sandals and then he is comfortable and able to march even better than before.

COMMISSARY CARTS

with several weeks supply of rations accompany each battalion. These carts are drawn by ponies, but there are a number of coolies with every cart and if the horses break down the coolies are able to pull the carts quite as well. The coolie is the man behind the man behind the gun in the Japanese army, and always insures a good dinner when camp is reached. Shelter tents are carried by the men for emergency purposes, but are seldom used, as the commissary carts are generally at hand with the large tents, each of which houses some twenty men. The diet of the Japanese soldier is a simple one, consisting largely of rice, beans, dried fish and salt vegetable pickles, washed down with tea and libitum.

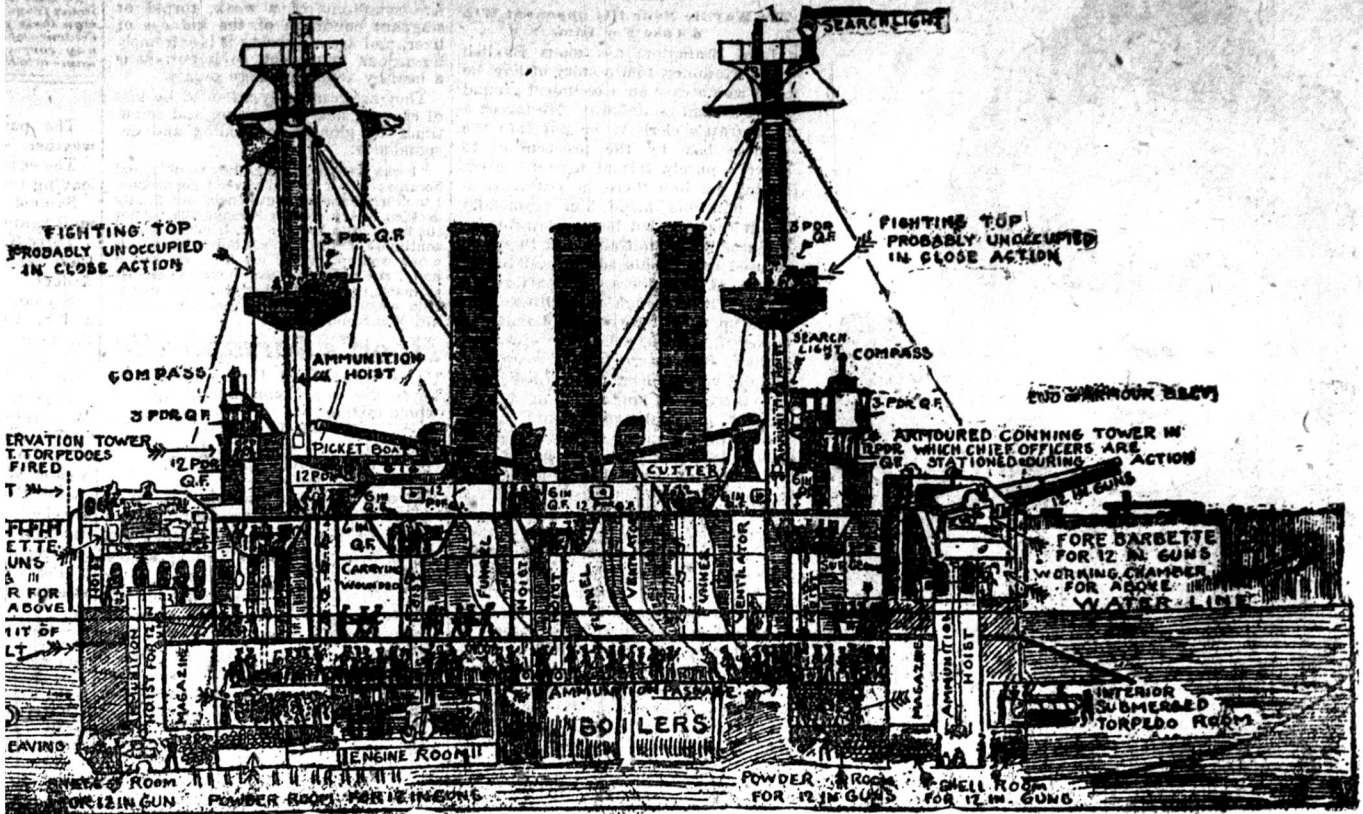
It is surprising how cheerful the Japanese Bobby keeps under the monotonous conditions of campaigning. He is, in common with all Japanese people, the possessor of a wonderful inborn philosophy, a certain quality of mind which enables him not only to meet any crisis with calmness and power, but to endure with patient resignation, and even cheerfulness, those long periods of watching and waiting in camps and fortified places that are the most trying experiences of a soldier in warfare.

To while away the time Bobby has a variety of sports and pastimes. Of the more strenuous forms of sport he is most given to fencing and wrestling.

THE FENCING PRACTICE.

in the Japanese army is done with bamboo staves, which are wielded with both hands. The combatants wear wadded armor and masks for protection. The system of attack and defence is elaborate and much training is required to attain pro-

THE LEVIATHAN OF THE OCEAN.



the Japanese battleship Hatause, showing the working of the ship and the disposition of the men during an engagement.—From the London Daily Mail.

proficiency. European experts declare that the Japanese fencer is the most formidable adversary in the world.

Wrestling is a favorite sport and one in which all soldiers exhibit wonderful skill. Wrestling matches between the champions of different regiments are the great sporting events of the year in the Japanese army.

The most popular pastime of the soldier in the field is playing "hannawase," a Japanese game of cards not unlike whist. The cards are forty-eight in number. It is more complicated than whist and more difficult to master.

The game of "go," of Japanese dominoes, is also dear to the heart of the Japanese Bobby. Go is played on a board ruled off into a hundred little squares. Small black and white stones, cut into little disks, are used to fill the squares. The rules of the game appear quite complicated to the foreigner. "Shoji," or Japanese chess, also is a popular game.

The Japanese camps impress the foreigner as being very clean and orderly. There is a marked absence of the drunkenness and boisterous conduct so common in the camps of European armies. Yet the Japanese Bobby is fond of his sake. The discipline is so strict that Bobby does not dare to indulge his taste for sake except on rare occasions.

In the evening, when circumstances permit and the weather is pleasant, the men gather around the campfire and sing the quaint monotonous Japanese folksongs. Perhaps some man in the company has a sunisen, if so the instrument is brought forth, and to its twanging accompaniment they chant the old songs, which tell of the deeds of heroes of old Japan and of the beauties of nature.

As there is no profanity in the Japanese language, the Japanese soldier is not profane, in which respect he differs from almost every other soldier.

BRITAIN'S ARMY SCHEME

WHY LORD ROBERTS LOST THE CHIEF COMMAND.

His Wife's Influence in Securing Promotions Was One of the Causes.

At last the reforming zeal of England's younger administrators has achieved a considerable result writes a correspondent.

It has aimed for many years—beginning long before the Boer war—at bringing the control and training of the British army abreast of that of the best modern powers. Germany's expert and general staff has been the reformer's envy for a generation; France's excellent up-to-date artillery their admiration.

The British official reformers have been long in labor, but the scheme they have given birth to is an adult, equipped with wisdom, they hope, as Minerva when born full grown from the head of Jove.

In fourteen years there have been three royal commissions directed to overhaul the British War Office and produce a workable establishment. Their recommendations were only advisory and, after being wrangled over in Parliament, have been stowed away on the top shelves in White-hall.

The committee appointed last year was armed with more power, and the King has concluded the business by making its report a law of the land without further debate. It makes an end of the military system which has been added to and altered haphazard for more than a century. The main elements of the new scheme are:

First—The militia and volunteer forces are to be made adequate for the defence of the United Kingdom, and for that they will be responsible.

Second—The regular enlisted army will be trained for the defence of the British Empire.

whole, for defining the proper functions of the various elements, and for insuring that on the one hand, peace preparations are carried out on a consistent plan, and, on the other hand, that in time of emergency a definite war policy, based on solid data, can be formulated. It would be easy to show that unnecessary weakness, coupled with inordinate waste of national resources, thus results.

The existing defence committee has, under the auspices of the present Prime Minister, proved capable of useful work. There have been, however, in the past and there will be in the future Prime Ministers to whom the great questions of imperial defence do not appeal.

The committee is necessarily a changing body. It is not safe to trust matters affecting national security to the chance of a favorable combination of personal characteristics.

We are, therefore, convinced that the addition of a permanent nucleus in the defence committee is essential as the only valid guarantee (1) that vitally important work with which no one is now charged shall be continuously and consistently carried on, and (2) that the Prime Minister shall have at his disposal all the information needed for the due fulfilment of his

WEIGHTY RESPONSIBILITIES.

And, further, we can conceive of no other means of focussing questions of national defence under existing conditions without involving constitutional changes which would be undesirable, if not impracticable.

The formation of the new Imperial Defence Committee is to be as follows:

First—A Permanent Secretary, who should be appointed for five years, renewable at pleasure.

Second—Under this official, two naval officers, selected by the Admiralty, two military officers chosen by the War Office and two Indian officers, nominated by the Viceroy, with, if possible, one or more repre-

RUSSIANS IN MANCHURIA

RIGHTS OBTAINED BY AGREEMENT FROM CHINA.

Made Good Their Position by Pouring in Thousands of Troops.

The statement frequently made that Russia has failed to carry out her agreement to evacuate Manchuria has probably been confusing to many minds. Russia has a legal right, under agreements with Canada in 1896 and 1898, to keep troops in Manchuria to guard her railroads. The first of these agreements authorized the building of a railroad south-east across Manchuria to Vladivostok; the second authorized the extension, from Harbin on this road, of a southern branch to Taliwan and Port Arthur. The necessity for a police force along these lines, if they are to be maintained, is admitted.

The evacuation of Manchuria by Russian troops refers to another matter. During the trouble fomented by the Boxers in 1900 the Chinese destroyed sections of the branch road and also a small part of the main line in the neighborhood of Harbin, to which they laid siege for several weeks. The troubles extended to the very frontier of Siberia; and the terrible slaughter of Chinese by Cossack troopers and the drowning of many hundreds of them in the Amur are still in vivid remembrance.

HOLD ON MANCHURIA.

Just as the allied forces marched on Peking, Russia, the only power on the northern border, poured thousands of troops into Manchuria and quartered them in the neighborhood of every important town as far south as New-Chwang. Russia has made the feint, during the past year, of withdrawing these troops, only to march most of them back again to their old quarters, and there is now every reason to believe that the Russian army is

chant the old songs, which tell of the deeds of heroes of old Japan and of the beauties of nature.

As there is no profanity in the Japanese language, the Japanese soldier is not profane, in which respect he differs from almost every other soldier in the world.

The war cry of the Japanese soldier when he charges the enemy is "Nihon banjai," which means "Japan forever."

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JAPANESE NOW ON YALU

They Find Wiju Evacuated by the Russians.

ON THE YALU.

Telegrams received in London from Kobe and Shanghai state the Japanese are now on the Yalu River, their scouts having entered Wiju this morning. They did not find a single Russian there, and it is believed that they have all retreated across the river. There is no official confirmation of this report, but it is accepted as true. It is assumed that the Russians have evacuated Korea. On the other hand, reports from St. Petersburg state that 500 Cossacks, commanded by Gen. Artamanoff, have occupied Unsan, forestalling the Japanese who were marching there from Chong-Ju.

A despatch to the Daily Mail from Kobe says that twenty Russians and a quantity of spoil were captured in action at Chensu, fifteen miles north-east of Wiju. The despatch adds that there had been no previous information that the Japanese were so far north as early as March 29.

FACE TO FACE.

According to Japanese reports, the Russians have cavalry posts from Takushan to the Yalu. Between Antung and Kinkiet they have constructed batteries on the heights, but only a few guns have been mounted in them. In the same district parapets and palisades have been erected.

As to the Russian force at Antung, which is directly across the Yalu from Wiju, there is no definite information, but it is estimated to be about 30,000.

Antung is evidently the base of Russian operations in the Yalu district. They will dispute the passage of the river vigorously, meanwhile, keeping in constant touch with the Japanese advance and offering a possible resistance to it. The chief base of the Russian army is Liao-Yang, which is 170 miles from Antung. According to the latest reports, Liao-Yang is now comparatively quiet. It is held by 8,000 men, the main force having moved toward the Yalu.

All indications point to a decisive battle soon in the neighborhood of Antung, barring some powerful flank movement on the part of the Japanese forces.

The Russians are also busy fortifying in the neighborhood of Antung. Fang-Weng-Tieng, which is about thirty miles north-west of Antung, is held by about 5,000 Russian troops.

THE JAPANESE FRONT.

Reliable communications direct from Northern Korea state that the Japanese front, 45,000 strong, is massed along a line from Kasan, near the coast, through Pak-Cheng, and extending to the vicinity of Yong-Pheng, with Anju as a base. The troops will probably advance along three fair roads, two of which converge near the Yalu River. Land transportation is very difficult. Enormous quantities of foodstuffs and munitions are being slowly advanced to convenient places between Seoul and Ping-Yang by thousands of coolies, bullocks and ponies. Engineers have bridged the Pak-Cheng and Chang-Chun Rivers. It is expected that these bridges will last until the spring floods. The progress of the artillery is discouraging.

northward from Ping-Yang and Chong-Ju, and probably is within a few miles of the Russian lines.

That the Japanese armies have been placed in the positions outlined by the Military Council at Tokio is evidenced by the fact that the Government has allowed the newspaper correspondents to leave the capital for the front. The work of the transports in landing troops in Korea evidently has been completed, and the next important piece of news from the Far East undoubtedly will come from Northern Korea almost any day.

ADVANCE ON PORT ARTHUR.

The Shanghai correspondent of the London Standard says that persons who have arrived from Manchuria report that the Russian forces are still inadequate to defend the country between Kirin and Port Arthur, upon which the Japanese are slowly advancing in three columns. The Russians are said to be badly fed and to be totally lacking in the fighting spirit. The Japanese cavalry is admitted to be inferior to the Russian, but their infantry and artillery are greatly superior. The Japanese officials are in daily expectation of a serious engagement in Southern Manchuria, but no decisive attempt to capture Port Arthur will be made until the railway is effectively disabled.

BEFORE THE FLOOD.

News received in London from Russian and Japanese sources shows that the Japanese movements in Korea is energetic and rapid. Surprise is expressed that the Russians failed to defend Syonshkon, which appears on most maps as Sonchon. It is believed that the Japanese are anxious to secure Wiju before the flooding of the Yalu River, which generally covers a vast extent of territory.

JAPS MARCHING ON.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Seoul says that after their victory at Chong-Ju the Japanese advanced towards Koak-San, 13 miles from Chong-Ju, driving the Russians before them. The latter still occupy positions north of the Pakchon River. Apparently some force of Japanese has reached that river. Some Japanese returning to the south state that 53 Japanese infantry who were trying to advance north of the river were ambushed by Cossacks and destroyed. The correspondent says he doubts this report and adds: "Such reports as can be obtained here indicate that the main Japanese army is steadily following its advance guard northward from Ping-Yang, taking immense stores with it."

AT NEWCHWANG.

A despatch to the London Chronicle from New-Chwang says that there are now 36,000 Russian troops within fifteen miles of New-Chwang. Gen. Kouropatkin was expected to arrive there Friday night.

The London Daily Telegraph prints a despatch from New-Chwang stating that after martial law had been declared the British and American Consuls asked the Russian Administrator if he claimed the right to arrest Brit-

then advanced to Yong-Chun (about 45 miles west of Chong-Ju). After a brief engagement they drove the enemy further north, the Russians retreating toward Unsan, a town 80 miles north-east of Yong-Chun.

CASUALTIES WERE FEW.

The Japanese Legation at London has received the following official report from Tokio of the fighting between Japanese and Russian forces at Chong-Ju, Corea, Monday:—

"On March 28 a portion of our cavalry and infantry forces occupied Chong-Ju after defeating the enemy. The enemy, who numbered about 600 men, retreated in the direction of Wiju. Our casualties were Lieut. Kano and four others killed; Captain Kurokawa and twelve others wounded.

"There were no casualties among our infantry. Two dead bodies were left by the enemy on the field, but it is reported that some seven or eight were killed inside the town. These were probably carried off by the enemy on horseback or by ambulance. The Russians were seen conveying in an ambulance two dead men, apparently officers, and blood-stained bandages were found scattered around. The enemy must have sustained losses at least equal to our own."

FORCES ENGAGED.

The Echo de Paris has a despatch from St. Petersburg which says that the Japanese numbered 2,000 and the Cossacks 900 in the Chong-Ju engagement. The two forces were only 600 yards apart in the fight.

WHALE EXPLODED MINE.

One of the mines in Possiet Bay has been exploded by a whale. The mutilated carcass subsequently was washed ashore. It bore evidence of the destructive qualities of the mine laid by the Russians in expectation of a Japanese landing at Possiet Bay.

OUT ON A CRUISE.

It is reported at New-Chwang that nine Russian warships are cruising twelve miles outside of Port Arthur, directing the forts in experimental firing. The cruiser Askold is still further out at sea scouting.

MET DEATH LIKE HEROES.

Admiral Togo, in his official despatch relating to the attempt of his fleet to "bottle up" the Russian vessels in Port Arthur harbor of Sunday last, says:—

"Commander Hiroz and Boatswain Sugino, who were killed, displayed remarkable courage. Boatswain Sugino was just going down to light the magazine on the Fukui Maru when the ship was struck by an enemy's torpedo, which killed him.

"Commander Hiroz, after causing his men to take to the boats, and not finding Sugino, searched through the ship three times for him. Finding his ship gradually going down, Commander Hiroz was compelled to give up the search and enter a boat. As he was rowing away under the enemy's hot fire a shell struck him on the head. His head and part of his body were blown away. Of the brave officer's body, only a piece of flesh remained in the boat. Commander Hiroz was always a model officer, and he leaves a meritorious example, the memory of which will be everlasting."

The Emperor has conferred the Order of Kyte and the Order of the Rising Sun on Commander Hiroz, who was killed during the Japanese attempt to bottle up the Russian fleet at Port Arthur Sunday last. A movement has been inaugurated to erect a monument to the memory of Commander Hiroz.

WILD BEAST ATTACKS TRAIN.

LEADING MARKETS.

The Ruling Prices in Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, April 5.—Wheat—The market is steady at 93c bid for No. 2 red and white, middle freights or east, and 94c to 95c asked. Goose is quiet at 87c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 88c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is steady at \$1.08 for No. 1 hard, \$1.02 for No. 1 northern, 98c for No. 2 northern, and 94c for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—The market is steady. Cars of 90 per cent. patents are quoted at \$3.60 bid by local exporters in their bags and \$3.75 asked middle freights. Choice brands are quoted 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is steady. Cars of Hungarian patents are quoted at \$5.30; second patents, \$5, and strong bakers' at \$4.90, bags included, on the track, Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$17.50 for cars of shorts and \$16.50 for bran in bulk middle freights west or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$21 for cars of shorts and \$20 for bran sacks included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is dull at 44c for No. 2, 43c for No. 3, and 41c for No. 2 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is steady at 52c bid for No. 2 west or east.

Rye—Is firm at 60c bid for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—The market is steady. Canada mixed is quoted at 39c and yellow at 40c f.o.b. cars west. American No. 2 yellow is quoted at 54c, No. 3 yellow at 53c and No. 8 mixed at 52c in car lots on the track Toronto.

Oats—Are steady at 32c for No. 1 white and 31c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 31c middle freights.

Rollod Oats—Is steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto, and 25c more for broken lots here, and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are steady at 65c to 66c for No. 2 west or east. Choice milling and seed peas are quoted at 68c to 70c outside.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter.—Quotations all round are unchanged.

Creamery, prints. 20c to 22c do solids 19c 20c

Dairy, lb. rolls, choice 15c 16c do large rolls 14c 16c

do tubs, good to choice 15c 16c do medium 13c 14c

do poor 10c 12c Cheese—The market here is quoted unchanged at 11c for twins and 10c to 11c for large.

Eggs—The receipts, while showing some increase, are not yet nearly large enough for the demand, and the market is quoted firm at 22c per dozen. Some Chicago eggs were on the market to-day, and they helped out the short supply of Ontario stock.

Potatoes.—Cars on the track here are quoted at 75c. Potatoes out of store are quoted by local dealers at 85c to 90c.

Poultry.—Quotations are unchanged at 15c to 16c for choice chickens, 9c to 11c for scalded stock, 7c to 8c for old fowl, and 13c to 14c for turkey gobblers.

Seeds—Local dealers quote \$5.25 to \$5.75 for red clover and \$6 to \$6.35 for extra choice, \$3 to \$4.25 for ordinary alsike and \$5 to \$5.25 for choice lots, \$1.15 to \$1.50 for machinery machine thrashed timothy and \$1.15 to \$2 for flail-thrashed.

Dressed Hogs—Rail lots on track here are quoted at \$6.25 per cwt.

Baled Hay—There is now about enough hay coming forward to supply the demand, and the market is quoted unchanged at \$9.50 per ton.

to convenient places between Seoul and Ping-Yang by thousands of coolies, bullocks and ponies. Engineers have bridged the Pak-Cheng and Chang-Chun Rivers. It is expected that these bridges will last until the spring floods. The progress of the artillery is discouragingly slow. Six ponies are used to haul each gun, yet they frequently become mired in roads which European soldiers would not consider difficult. The cavalry and artillery horses are thin and undersized. They are inadequate for their work and probably will not last for five months in an active campaign. The engineers have been partially successful in raising the sunken Russian cruiser Variag.

JAPANESE FLEET INTACT.

The Seoul correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph in a despatch dated April 1, says that the Japanese fleet is still intact, and is watching Port Arthur. Only a narrow passage into the harbor there is now left.

FOR SEVENTY-FIVE MILES.

A despatch to the London Daily Mail from Ping-Yang says that the Russians hold the Yalu River for 75 miles from its mouth.

DAILY ARRIVALS 2,000.

A despatch to the London Morning Post from Yin-Kow says that trustworthy information comes from the interior to the effect that while the correspondent's informant was at Harbin troops were detaining there at the rate of over 2,000 daily, with horses. In the last three weeks 28 batteries have reached Harbin. From these sixty guns have arrived at Yin-Kow, making a total of nearly 100 guns there.

CHINESE DREAD RUSSIA.

The London Standard prints a Tokio despatch saying that there is growing irritation at China's inability to enforce her neutrality. The Chinese Government is apparently unable to shake off its dread of Russia, as is known by its lack of power to compel the Russian gunboat Mandiur to leave Shanghai or to drive the Russians from the right side of the Liao River.

TO FLY OVER WARSHIPS.

A despatch from Harbin says that Lieut. Schroler is bound for Port Arthur with an apparatus consisting of a car suspended from several kites, which will enable him to fly above warships, to the mast of which he will be attached by a light cable containing a telegraph wire. By means of this apparatus he will be enabled to take observations at a great distance and to convey the resultant information to the ship.

FAST TORPEDO BOATS.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Echo de Paris says that in accordance with a desire of Vice-Admiral Makaroff the Novsky yards are building to Port Arthur by rail eighteen torpedo boats of the cyclone type, capable of making 30 knots an hour. The same correspondent says Minister von Plehve went out yesterday for the first time after a two weeks' illness.

RUSSIANS ON THE YALU.

A London despatch says:—A fierce land engagement is imminent in Northern Korea. Two thousand Russian troops, including Cossacks and infantrymen, are entrenched about the gate on the south side of Wiju, while the town is filled with the Czar's soldiers ready and eager for battle. Strong Russian outposts also are entrenched at other points along the Yalu, determined to drive back the Japanese should the latter give them issue and attempt to cross the river. The Japanese army is advancing

to within three miles of new-Chwang. Kouroupatkin was expected to arrive there Friday night.

The London Daily Telegraph prints a despatch from New-Chwang stating that after martial law had been declared the British and American Consuls asked the Russian Administrator if he claimed the right to arrest British subjects and Americans? He replied that he did. A Russian official says, however, that the Consular jurisdiction is still effective, except as regards offences coming under martial law. Martial law was established to enable the Russians to better protect foreigners. The correspondent says that the Russians thus far have been extremely moderate. The declaration of martial law was absolutely justified. The town is splendidly policed.

JAPS SINK A JUNK.

A despatch to the London Daily Telegraph from Wei-Hai-Wei says that a small steamer named the Sanes Maru, towing a junk laden with provisions from Chefoo to Port Arthur has been torpedoed by a Japanese torpedo boat. Twenty-five persons were killed. The fate of the junk is not stated.

HAD STORES FOR JAPAN.

As a result of an enquiry into the Russian capture near Elliot Island of a vessel manned by Chinese, flying the Japanese flag, and laden with military stores and provisions, it has been ascertained that the cargo was destined for Japanese troops who recently landed on Huiyuntan Island, which was ceded to Russia concurrently with Port Arthur, and which is used as a Russian coal depot.

JAPAN WANTS SHIPS.

A number of Japanese naval officers, conducted by Capt. Takikawa, the Japanese naval attaché at Berlin, are visiting German shipyards and trying to buy vessels. They visited the Vulcan works at Stettin, and it is reported that they tried to place contracts for warships or steamers, but the owners of the works refused the offer.

MARQUIS ITO RETURNS.

The Marquis Ito returned to Tokio on Friday from his special mission to the Emperor of Korea. He was received at the railroad station by the Ministers and was granted an audience by the Emperor of Japan. While it is denied that political significance is attached to the mission, it doubtless cements the cordiality between the Korean and Japanese courts and will inspire the Korean Emperor with confidence in the intentions of Japan.

SEIZE AN ARSENAL.

Gen. Tseng-Chi, commanding the Chinese troops in Manchuria, sends the information that the Russians have seized the arsenal at Kirin, between Harbin and Mukden. They are using the arsenal to manufacture ammunition, which they are turning out ceaselessly. Gen. Tseng-Chi states also that the Russians intend to raise a body of 50,000 Mongol or Chinese troops to relieve the Russian guards engaged in patrolling the Manchurian Railway.

RUSSIANS IN COREA.

A despatch to the London Times from New-Chwang says that a messenger from the Yalu River reports that there had been no fighting since March 27. The Russians have four guns at Yanposhan, where there are many troops. There are more guns and troops at Anchau, twelve miles from Antung. Other forces are at Takushan and Tatungkau. The commissariat has been organized at Feng-Wong-Cheng.

30 MILES FROM THE YALU.

Information has been received at Tokyo from a private source that the Japanese troops, after dislodging the Russians at Cheng-Ju on March 28, rested for one day and

attempt to bottle up the Russian fleet at Port Arthur Sunday last. A movement has been inaugurated to erect a monument to the memory of Commander Hiroz.

WILD BEAST ATTACKS TRAIN.

Rhinoceros Charges Cars on African Railway.

A despatch from Zanzibar, Equatorial, East Africa, says:—A "collision" has occurred on the Wyanda Railway, British East Africa, that would be possible no place else on earth. A huge bull rhinoceros rushed out of the brush and charged at full speed upon the mixed train which was slowing down as it approached the station Sultan Hamond, 218 miles from Mombasa, on the coast, where the road starts.

It was just before daylight. The train was traveling eight or ten miles an hour when the infuriated pachyderm attacked it on the flank. Perhaps the great brute had been aroused from sleep by the greater monster, whose big shining eye nearly blinded him. But the rhinoceros, lord of that region, caring nothing for the huge bulk of the unknown intruder, hurled himself upon it.

The engineer felt a series of shocks of which the first was so violent as to throw two passengers from their sleeping berths to the floor. The train was stopped and the passengers turned out, most of them in their night clothes and some of them badly frightened. The "rhino" was discovered about 100 yards down the track. The impact with the train had felled him, but had not cooled his rage. Slowly he raised himself and stood defiantly shaking his head.

Some of the passengers got their rifles and opened fire on the rhinoceros. But the light was uncertain, and probably the mighty beast was not hit. Slowly he returned to the jungle and was lost to sight. He did not escape unharmed from the strange encounter, for pieces of his thick skin were found adhering to the train, but the fierceness of his assault smashed the engine step and splintered the inch and half thick footboard of the first carriage.

SIX PEOPLE KILLED.

Five Others Fatally Injured by An Explosion.

A despatch from Scranton, Pa., says:—Six persons were killed and five fatally injured by an explosion in the factory of the Dickinson Squib Company at Priceburg, near here, on Thursday. The dead are: Lizzie Bray, Lillian Mahon, Beckie Lewis, Lizzie Matthews, Geo. Callahan and Teresa Callahan. Twenty girls were employed in the factory. It is said that one of the girls threw a powder squip into a stove and that the force of the explosion was so great that it wrecked the building and set it on fire. The squibs are used in coal mining. The Dickinson Squib Company occupied only the first floor of the structure, the Callahan family having rooms on the second floor. The Callahan babies, aged three years and six months, respectively, were playing on the floor when the explosion occurred, and both were instantly killed. The building caught fire and two adjoining buildings were burned.

KEEP OUT ALIENS.

In Stepnay There are 40,000 Poles and Russians.

A despatch from London says:—The Daily Telegraph says it is high time for the passing of the alien bill. Stepnay alone contains over 40,000 Prussians and Poles. In whole streets there is not a single English name over a shop. Each house in the Ghetto was ambitious to become a taskmaster with seating for slaves of its own. Our commonsense should have had no hesitation in accepting what was approved by the United States and British colonies long ago.

machinery thrashed timothy and \$1.15 to \$2 for flail-thrashed.

Dressed Hogs—Rail lots on track here are quoted at \$6.25 per cwt.

Baled Hay—There is now enough hay coming forward to supply the demand, and the market is quoted unchanged at \$9.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

Baled Straw—Is quiet and unchanged here at \$5.50 per ton for car lots on track here.

BUFFALO GRAIN MARKETS.

Buffalo, April 5.—Flour firm. Wheat, spring, No. 1 Northern Duluth offered at \$1.09½. Corn, nothing doing. Oats firmer; No. 2 white, 47c; No. 2 mixed, 43½c. Barley, spot quoted at 58c to 68c. Rye, No. 1, 81c.

THE BATTLE IN THIBET.

The British General Staff Was Almost Trapped.

A despatch from Tuna, British India, says:—Further details of the clash of Col. Younghusband's command with the Tibetans at Guru are at hand. Whilst the forces were face to face on the opposite sides of a wall which the Tibetans had built across the highway to oppose the advance, the Indian troops deployed on their flanks and enclosed 1,500 Tibetans in a circle, like herding sheep. The members of the mission, the press correspondents, and the general staff rode up to inspect the capture, and were laughing and talking. They were unaware of the impending tragedy, being evidently heedless of the sullen demeanor of the Tibetans. The latter presently began to hustle some Sikhs, who replied with the butt ends of their rifles. Then the Tibetans fired a pistol, wounding a Sikh, and this was the signal for all the Tibetans to draw their swords and rush at their captors, who opened fire on the surging mob. The officers emptied their revolvers. The Tibetans were unable to climb the wall which they themselves had built. Finally about half of them were able to break away to the rear, where they came under the fire of the artillery. Of the entire Tibetan force only about half escaped death or wounds.

NATURAL GAS AT GRIMSBY.

Rich Strike Has Been Made on John H. Farrell's Farm.

A despatch from Grimsby says:—The Ontario Pipe Line Company's men have struck a heavy vein of gas on the farm of John H. Farrell, four and one-half miles from Grimsby. The vein is between 12 and 14 feet wide. The company's men succeeded in capping the flow last night. They have now got down to a depth of 2,200 feet. The company holds a 25-year franchise over the roadways in the county, and if they make another good strike, and the prospects are that they will, they intend to pipe the country and be ready soon to supply gas to consumers.

GRAND TRUNK PENSIONS.

Manager Hays Has a Plan Under Consideration.

A despatch from Montreal says:—It is learned that on his return from England General Manager Hays of the Grand Trunk Railway intimated that there was a disposition on the part of the company to participate in an arrangement for pensioning those servants of the company who may become, by increase of years unfitted for further labor. It is understood that the employees will be invited to assist in perfecting the details of the scheme.

British revenues for the year ending March 31 show a decrease of \$9,936,405.

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Governor-General and Household Tried to Check the Flames.

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As soon as the department reached the scene the servants were detailed to remove the pictures, books and bric-a-brac to the front portion of the house, the chief assuring his Excellency that he could restrict the fire to the east wing, and the rooms immediately adjacent thereto. The progress of the flames in the roof in the main portion of the building was stopped before they had advanced more than one-third down the long corridor in the main building.

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BREEDING STOCK IS FREE.

Important Decision Handed Down By U. S. Court.

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"MADE IN CANADA" BRAND

CANADIAN FOOD PRODUCTS IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Often Sold as Being the Products of Some Other Country.

The following is the report of Mr. A. W. Grindley, Agent of the Department of Agriculture in Great Britain regarding Canadian food products in Great Britain:—

Canadian food products are often sold in Great Britain to the consumer as being the product of Great Britain or the product of some other country, the produce of which may command a higher price on the markets. The only thing that can be done is for the Canadian shippers to brand "Canada" or "Canadian" on everything and advertise freely in the British trade journals. A few Canadian firms have followed this plan and to-day their brands are in demand and are known as "Canadian Produce," but this position has only been gained by spending a lot of money in advertising. Financial returns are what the average shipper looks for and if he receives more money by having his goods sold as the product of some other country, he very naturally pockets the higher price and says nothing. It is a "very slow game" getting the British people to change their ideas or tastes to "play the game" one must have lots of time and spend money freely—this the average Canadian exporter cannot afford to do—but Canadian goods are gradually, if slowly, gaining favor. This gain in favor is chiefly due to the fine quality of the Canadian goods. International competition is so keen to capture the British market that there is no room to try "fake games," and I am sorry to say the only way to make some Canadian shippers honest is by Act of Parliament. Great good has already been done by "The Fruit Marks Act." Our dairy products are landing each season in more perfect condition—this is due to the close inspection kept in Canada over the manufacture of cheese and butter, to the improvement in the cheese factories and creameries, but also largely due to the "Government Cool Curing Rooms" for cheese, and the improved "cool" and "cold" storage for food products on the various Steamship lines running from Canada to the different British ports.

CHOICEST DANISH.

Mr. Grindley also reports as follows concerning the packing of Canadian butter in Danish Kiels.

The butter packed in this style is the best quality of "Canadian Creamery" and is put up in this shape by the shippers who receive their instructions from consignees on this side—most of it comes with no mark except what is on the sacking which covers the cask—if any mark is on the cask, it can easily be erased. There is no doubt that the bulk of the butter packed in this style is sold as "Choicest Danish."

Only a few Canadian firms ship butter in "Kiels" or eggs in the "Foreign" or "Irish" case.

Canada in the majority of cases does not get credit for her food products. One never sees in British retail shops "Canadian Cheese," "Canadian Butter," "Canadian Eggs," "Canadian Bacon" or "Canadian Beef." A few Canadian firms are advertising their goods and in time our goods may be called for, but as yet the average British consumer does not care where his food comes from as long as it suits his taste and the price is reasonable. As a general rule the wholesale firms buy and sell goods for what they are, the funny work is done by the retailer, and the consumers are the only ones who are deceived, and they don't care if the quality is good.

Under the "Merchandise Marks Act" (of Great Britain) goods can enter the country with no mark or

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The Penny Bank of Canada is seeking incorporation.

Toronto's customs collections for March were \$805,129, the first monthly returns to exceed \$800,000.

The mail service from Canada to New-Chwang, China, has been restored, after being interrupted by the war.

Six thousand immigrants reached Winnipeg during the past month. This figure is somewhat below that of March, 1903.

Of 147 samples of white lead examined by the Inland Revenue Department at Ottawa 100 were genuine, two slightly impure, 27 adulterated, sold under special names, 12 adulterated and sold as white lead, and six prepared paints not sold as white lead.

FOREIGN.

Italy and Austria have concluded an agreement for the maintenance of the status quo in the Balkan States. Charged with neglect of duty, George Kenyon, a policeman, of Chicago, locked himself in a cell and killed himself by swallowing poison while in full uniform.

As a result of a quarrel, because his dinner was not ready, Frank A. Brown, painter and illustrator, of Boston, shot and killed his wife, Dora, at their home and then committed suicide.

LORD CURZON'S WARNING.

Encroachments Toward India Will Be Checked.

A Calcutta despatch says: In the course of the budget discussion on Wednesday the Viceroy, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, declared it was his express intention to return to India.

The Viceroy spoke for an hour and a half. Referring to their responsibilities in Asia, he said India resembled a fortress, beyond whose walls there existed on one side a glacial of varying breadth and dimensions, which they did not desire to occupy, but which they could not afford to see occupied by a foe. They were quite content that it should remain in the hands of allies and friends, but if unfriendly influences should creep up and lodge under its walls, they would be compelled to intervene, because the danger of such unfriendly influences would grow up as a menace to their security. This, he said, was the secret of the whole position towards Arabia, Persia, Afghanistan, and Siam.

Alluding to the contemptuous attitude of the Thibetan Government in the face of the extreme patience of the Indian Government, his Excellency said:—"I have no desire to push on anywhere. The history of the last five years has been one of consolidation and restraint, but I would suffer any imputation rather than be an unfaithful sentinel, and allow the future peace of the country to be compromised by encroachments from outside, which could only have one meaning."

ATTACK UNITED STATES.

Papers Say Americans Poke Their Nose in Everywhere.

A New York despatch says: St. Petersburg newspapers continue their malevolent attacks on the United States. The Novoe Vremya, in a conspicuously displayed article signed by Souvorine, who headed the recent deputation to the Czar demanding a European combination against America, describes the United States as an insolent parvenu. "Since Europe foolishly permitted her to rob Spain," says Souvorine, "she pushes

ON THE FARM.

FARM MANAGEMENT.

Waste of energy forms a problem which may well engage the attention of the progressive farmer, writes Byron G. Parker. I know a man who owns two farms. One is a beautiful level piece of land while the other is rough, hilly and rocky. He conceived the idea of putting the cows constituting the dairies of the two farms into one herd, wintering all of them at the level home farm, and summering them on the hilly, outlying farm seven miles away. In other words, one was to be a meadow land and the other a pasture farm.

The practical farmer knows that many details must be figured out before this plan will yield its best results. Without attempting to enumerate them, I will describe the plan of management. During the foddering season he has his cattle at his home farm. He gives them his time and personal attention during the season when intelligent and interested supervision is imperatively necessary to the well-being of the cows and economy of feed. The owner manages to have the critical period of calving over while they are under his eye. With comfortable stabling, good care and food, the dairy pays expenses through the winter. It is in condition to make a profit as soon as grass is ready.

ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF MAY.

the time varying as the season is early or late, the cows, followed by a load of shotes and calves, are taken to the outlying farm and turned over to the tenant for the summer. He has lived at the farm during the winter, getting his fuel and house rent free, and incidentally keeping insurance on buildings in force. His work through the summer consists in caring for the cows, milking them, delivering milk to a nearby creamery, returning skim milk and feeding it to the calves and hogs. He also fits ground for and raises upon the farm sufficient corn fodder to keep the cows up to their flow of milk from the time pasture begins to fail in the latter part of the summer until they return home at the approach of winter.

The proprietor furnishes seed and fertilizer for the purpose. On the land which raised corn the previous year, the tenant spreads whatever manure is made on the farm, fits and sows it to oats. He removes loose stones and stocks it down.

The tenant is given the crop and the hay growing on the piece he stocked the year before, provided he feeds it on the place. This makes it possible for him to winter a cow and team for his own use. He also has free pasturage for the team on the farm during the summer, besides the use of an acre of land on which to raise his potatoes and garden truck. In addition he gets one-fifth of the proceeds of the milk in the creamery and one-fifth of the growth of the hogs and calves, as a remuneration for his labor.

The tenant is, of necessity, a man with a family capable of helping with the milking, but his duties upon the farm do not require all his time. With the whole winter to himself and his spare time through the summer, which, with the prevailing scarcity of farm help, he readily turns into cash in addition to his income from the dairy, he makes a very good living indeed. At the same time, the plan by which he receives his remuneration makes it practically impossible for him to work against his employer's interest without sacrificing his own.

This plan was tried as an experiment five years ago. It has not been changed in any material detail since.

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"MADE IN CANADA" BRAND

CANADIAN FOOD PRODUCTS IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Often Sold as Being the Products of Some Other Country.

The following is the report of Mr. A. W. Grindley, Agent of the Department of Agriculture in Great Britain regarding Canadian food products in Great Britain:—

Canadian food products are often sold in Great Britain to the consumer as being the product of Great Britain or the product of some other country, the produce of which may command a higher price on the markets. The only thing that can be done is for the Canadian shippers to brand "Canada" or "Canadian" on everything and advertise freely in the British trade journals. A few Canadian firms have followed this plan and to-day their brands are in demand and are known as "Canadian Produce," but this position has only been gained by spending a lot of money in advertising. Financial returns are what the average shipper looks for and if he receives more money by having his goods sold as the product of some other country, he very naturally pockets the higher price and says nothing. It is a "very slow game" getting the British people to change their ideas or tastes to "play the game" one must have lots of time and spend money freely—this the average Canadian exporter cannot afford to do—but Canadian goods are gradually, if slowly, gaining favor. This gain in favor is chiefly due to the fine quality of the Canadian goods. International competition is so keen to capture the British market that there is no room to try "fake games," and I am sorry to say the only way to make some Canadian shippers honest is by Act of Parliament. Great good has already been done by "The Fruit Marks Act." Our dairy products are landing each season in more perfect condition—this is due to the close inspection kept in Canada over the manufacture of cheese and butter, to the improvement in the cheese factories and creameries, but also largely due to the "Government Cool Curing Rooms" for cheese, and the improved "cool" and "cold" storage for food products on the various Steamship lines running from Canada to the different British ports.

CHOICEST DANISH.

Mr. Grindley also reports as follows concerning the packing of Canadian butter in Danish Kiels.

The butter packed in this style is the best quality of "Canadian Creamery" and is put up in this shape by the shippers who receive their instructions from consignees on this side—most of it comes with no mark except what is on the sacking which covers the cask—if any mark is on the cask, it can easily be erased. There is no doubt that the bulk of the butter packed in this style is sold as "Choicest Danish."

Only a few Canadian firms ship butter in "Kiels" or eggs in the "Foreign" or "Irish" case.

Canada in the majority of cases does not get credit for her food products. One never sees in British retail shops "Canadian Cheese," "Canadian Butter," "Canadian Eggs," "Canadian Bacon" or "Canadian Beef." A few Canadian firms are advertising their goods and in time our goods may be called for, but as yet the average British consumer does not care where his food comes from as long as it suits his taste and the price is reasonable. As a general rule the wholesale firms buy and sell goods for what they are, the funny work is done by the retailer, and the consumers are the only ones who are deceived, and they don't care if the quality is good.

Under the "Merchandise Marks Act" (of Great Britain) goods can enter the country with no mark or

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The Penny Bank of Canada is seeking incorporation.

Toronto's customs collections for March were \$805,120, the first monthly returns to exceed \$800,000.

The mail service from Canada to New-Chwang, China, has been restored, after being interrupted by the war.

Six thousand immigrants reached Winnipeg during the past month. This figure is somewhat below that of March, 1903.

Of 147 samples of white lead examined by the Inland Revenue Department at Ottawa 100 were genuine, two slightly impure, 27 adulterated, sold under special names, 12 adulterated and sold as white lead, and six prepared paints not sold as white lead.

FOREIGN.

Italy and Austria have concluded an agreement for the maintenance of the status quo in the Balkan States. Charged with neglect of duty, George Kenyon, a policeman, of Chicago, locked himself in a cell and killed himself by swallowing poison while in full uniform.

As a result of a quarrel, because his dinner was not ready, Frank A. Brown, painter and illustrator, of Boston, shot and killed his wife, Dora, at their home and then committed suicide.

LORD CURZON'S WARNING.

Encroachments Toward India Will Be Checked.

A Calcutta despatch says: In the course of the budget discussion on Wednesday the Viceroy, Lord Curzon of Kedleston, declared it was his express intention to return to India.

The Viceroy spoke for an hour and a half. Referring to their responsibilities in Asia, he said India resembled a fortress, beyond whose walls there existed on one side a glacial of varying breadth and dimensions, which they did not desire to occupy, but which they could not afford to see occupied by a foe. They were quite content that it should remain in the hands of allies and friends, but if unfriendly influences should creep up and lodge under its walls, they would be compelled to intervene, because the danger of such unfriendly influences would grow up as a menace to their security. This, he said, was the secret of the whole position towards Arabia, Persia, Afghanistan, and Siam.

Alluding to the contemptuous attitude of the Thibetan Government in the face of the extreme patience of the Indian Government, his Excellency said:—"I have no desire to push on anywhere. The history of the last five years has been one of consolidation and restraint, but I would suffer any imputation rather than be an unfaithful sentinel, and allow the future peace of the country to be compromised by encroachments from outside, which could only have one meaning."

ATTACK UNITED STATES.

Papers Say Americans Poke Their Nose in Everywhere.

A New York despatch says: St. Petersburg newspapers continue their malevolent attacks on the United States. The Novoe Vremya, in a conspicuously displayed article signed by Souvorine, who headed the recent deputation to the Czar demanding a European combination against America, describes the United States as an insolent parvenu. "Since Europe foolishly permitted her to rob Spain," says Souvorine, "she pushes

ON THE FARM.

FARM MANAGEMENT.

Waste of energy forms a problem which may well engage the attention of the progressive farmer, writes Byron G. Parker. I know a man who owns two farms. One is a beautiful level piece of land while the other is rough, hilly and rocky. He conceived the idea of putting the cows constituting the dairies of the two farms into one herd, wintering all of them at the level home farm, and summering them on the hilly, outlying farm seven miles away. In other words, one was to be a meadow dairy and the other a pasture farm.

The practical farmer knows that many details must be figured out before this plan will yield its best results. Without attempting to enumerate them, I will describe the plan of management. During the foddering season he has his cattle at his home farm. He gives them his time and personal attention during the season when intelligent and interested supervision is imperatively necessary to the well-being of the cows and economy of feed. The owner manages to have the critical period of calving over while they are under his eye. With comfortable stabling, good care and food, the dairy pays expenses through the winter. It is in condition to make a profit as soon as grass is ready.

ABOUT THE MIDDLE OF MAY,

the time varying as the season is early or late, the cows, followed by a load of shotes and calves, are taken to the outlying farm and turned over to the tenant for the summer. He has lived at the farm during the winter, getting his fuel and house rent free, and incidentally keeping insurance on buildings in force. His work through the summer consists in caring for the cows, milking them, delivering milk to a nearby creamery, returning skim milk and feeding it to the calves and hogs. He also fits ground for and raises upon the farm sufficient corn fodder to keep the cows up to their flow of milk from the time pasture begins to fail in the latter part of the summer until they return home at the approach of winter.

The proprietor furnishes seed and fertilizer for the purpose. On the land which raised corn the previous year, the tenant spreads whatever manure is made on the farm, fits and sows it to oats. He removes loose stones and stocks it down.

The tenant is given the crop and the hay growing on the piece he stocked the year before, provided he feeds it on the place. This makes it possible for him to winter a cow and team for his own use. He also has free pasturage for the team on the farm during the summer, besides the use of an acre of land on which to raise his potatoes and garden truck. In addition he gets one-fifth of the proceeds of the milk in the creamery and one-fifth of the growth of the hogs and calves, as a remuneration for his labor.

The tenant is, of necessity, a man with a family capable of helping with the milking, but his duties upon the farm do not require all his time. With the whole winter to himself and his spare time through the summer, which, with the prevailing scarcity of farm help, he readily turns into cash in addition to his income from the dairy, he makes a very good living indeed. At the same time, the plan by which he receives his remuneration makes it practically impossible for him to work against his employer's interest without sacrificing his own.

This plan was tried as an experiment five years ago. It has not been changed in any material detail since.

Circuit Court, which permits the importation of horses for breeding purposes to be imported into the United States duty free. This case arises out of an action by H. F. Page, a breeder of British Columbia, who brought to Puget Sound district, Percheron horses valued at \$3,800. The stock was sold at an average price of \$394 per animal, and although the customs regulations provide for the free entry into the United States of "any animal specially imported for breeding purposes," Page was charged 25 per cent. ad valorem on the sale price of the stock. This action of the collector was upheld by the Board of General Appraisers, against which an appeal was made.

18 MILES IN SLEEP WALK.

English Girl Makes a Record for Somnambulists.

A despatch from London says:—An extraordinary case of sleep walking is reported of a young servant girl. She went to bed the other night in her employer's house, at Roughton, Sussex. When she awoke up she found herself on Mousehold Heath, Norwich, eighteen miles away. On a former occasion she took another night walk in her sleep, waking up to find herself fully dressed in Cromer, several miles away from where she had gone to sleep.

GREETED AT COPENHAGEN.

Welcome to King Edward and Queen Alexandra.

A despatch from Copenhagen says:—King Edward and Queen Alexandra arrived here on Wednesday to attend a family gathering on the occasion of King Christian's birthday, April 8. They were received at the station by all the members of the royal family and many officials and diplomats. The royal party then drove to the palace, being greeted by great crowds of people lining the route.

BOERS DESIRE PEACE.

Have no Vindictiveness Towards Britain.

A despatch from Krugersdorp says:—General Delarey, the former Boer commander, addressing a congress of farmers on Wednesday, said he regretted the forthcoming representation of scenes from the Boer war at the St. Louis Exposition, which, he said, would be a shameful production. General Delarey said he wished to bring to the notice of the world the fact that the Boers had abandoned all thoughts of vindictiveness toward Great Britain, and that it was now their privilege to work in peace.

SEVEN YEARS IN QUOD.

Sentence Passed on a "Permanent Enemy of Society."

A despatch from Hamilton says:—Eight years in Kingston Penitentiary was the dose Wm. Hillis, the notorious Guolph criminal, who broke out of the jail here last January, and who was recaptured at Flint, Mich., got on Tuesday afternoon from Chief Justice Sir William Ralph Meredith. In passing sentence the judge told Hillis that he believed him to be a permanent enemy to society.

WILL TRY AGAIN.

The Nagasaki correspondent of the London Express says that the Government is determined to succeed in blocking Port Arthur. It holds twenty-eight old steamers ready for Admiral Togo's orders. They are stripped of everything except the machinery necessary for their navigation. They will be despatched six at a time.

summer does not care where his food comes from as long as it suits his taste and the price is reasonable. As a general rule the wholesale firms buy and sell goods for what they are, the funny work is done by the retailer, and the consumers are the only ones who are deceived, and they don't care if the quality is good.

Under the "Merchandise Marks Act" (of Great Britain) goods can enter the country with no mark or any mark that will not lead people astray as to where the goods come from—for example, if you put Boston on goods, the party concerned would be fined, as there is a Boston in England, but Boston, Mass., or Boston, U. S. A., would be safe. "Nova Scotia" on apples from that Province would be allowed, as "Nova Scotian" apples are classed by themselves. Eggs come from Canada packed in the "Foreign" or "Irish" case which holds 1440 eggs. These are sold as "Irish" or "Selected Danish," whichever may bring the highest price. American and Canadian bacon and hams are sent from port of landing to English smoke-houses and appear on the market as "Wiltshire," "Cumberland," "Yorkshire," "Berkshire," or any other favorite brand. Of course, if you could prove a case were forged the parties concerned would be heavily fined, but all this funny work is done in cellars or behind the scenes.

BRUTAL TRAIN ROBBERS.

Murdered Messenger Who Refused to Open Safe.

A Sacramento, Cal., despatch says: Three masked men on Thursday night held up the Oregon express, south-bound, on the Southern Pacific Railroad, at Copley, near Keswick, killed W. J. O'Neil, the express messenger, and carried off the contents of the express box. The train stopped at Copley, a small station, for water. Three men jumped on board and cut the train in two, taking the engine and express car down the track a short distance. They stopped the engine and demanded that Messenger O'Neil open the express car. He refused, whereupon they blew open the car with dynamite and deliberately killed O'Neil by shooting him through the head. The bandits then robbed the car of its contents, but it is not known how much they obtained. They then cut the car loose and, getting on the engine, compelled Engineer Joe Sink to go ahead. When near Keswick the men dropped off the engine and disappeared in the night with their plunder.

The robbers tried to force Messenger O'Neil's helper, who was in the baggage car when O'Neil was killed, to open the safe, but the helper showed that he could not do so. The robbers compelled the trainmen to place six sticks of dynamite on top of the safe. Then they had a heavy box set on the dynamite, to which a fuse was ordered attached. All but one of the robbers then left the car. He lighted the fuse. The party had just reached the locomotive when the explosion occurred. It wrecked the entire car.

BRITAIN'S REVENUE.

A Decrease of Nearly Ten Million Dollars.

A London despatch says: The revenues for the year ending March 31 show a net decrease of \$9,936,405, as compared with last year. The total revenue for the year was \$756,062,495. This includes \$48,384,690 paid to local taxation accounts, leaving a total paid to the exchequer of \$707,727,825. The estimate of the former Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Ritchie, for the year was \$721,350,000, but the local taxation was not included. The deficit by Chancellor Ritchie's estimate, therefore, is \$12,622,105.

A New York despatch says: St. Petersburg newspapers continue their malevolent attacks on the United States. The Novoe Vremya, in a conspicuously displayed article signed by Souvorine, who headed the recent deputation to the Czar demanding a European combination against America, describes the United States as an insolent parvenu. "Since Europe foolishly permitted her to rob Spain," says Souvorine, "she pushes her nose in everywhere in Asia." The action of the United States representative at New Chwang is greatly disliked.

AN INHUMAN OFFICER.

Sentenced for Brutalities to 87 Soldiers.

A Berlin despatch says: A non-commissioned officer named Mitschke, belonging to a military regiment at Neisse, has been sentenced to imprisonment for three months. Eighty-seven cases of ill-treatment of soldiers and other brutalities committed by Mitschke were disclosed.

SUICIDAL SALMON.

Battles of Death Enacted in Alaska Streams.

Imagine yourself on the seashore in Alaska, in the month of September, rambling on for the pleasure of it, and picking up a curious shell now and then. You see ahead a fresh water stream which is in your path. As you approach you are surprised to find the whole stream filled, crowded, with struggling salmon. If you follow the stream back from the shore a mile or so, you will find it literally packed with salmon all the way, although the water is so shallow that no fish is more than half covered.

Your surprise is increased when you approach near enough to touch with your foot, and find that they pay not the slightest attention to you. They struggle fiercely on up the stream, the females to deposit their eggs, the males to protect the females. All are intent upon that mad, suicidal rush up the stream. It is suicidal because not a single salmon out of these thousands before you ever comes back alive. From the outset they neither eat nor rest, and as you follow them up stream you soon see the effects of their battle. Their flesh is knocked off against the stones; here against his fellows, with nothing left of his once powerful tail but the bones, and many of them are broken; the flesh may be falling from his back or torn from his belly, still he fights on until death.

If it is a female you may see the eggs dragging from an ugly gash in her side, one fin is torn off, two more are useless, every effort to propel herself leaves a trail of blood, but she swims on with the rest.

You are sickened by such a sight, and conclude that the shallowness of the stream will account for the condition of the fish. So you go to a larger stream, thirty feet in width and eight feet in depth; here you find thousands of salmon lashing the water into foam in their efforts to distance one another. They are swimming packed layer on layer, like sardines. Here the conditions of the smaller streams are repeated on a larger scale. The fish are not only torn to pieces by rocks, but destroy one another. If you pick up one that appears whole he will fall to pieces of his own weight.

BELOW FREEZING POINT.

A Berlin professor has been experimenting with the effects of extreme cold on fish life. He has found that many fishes remain alive in a temperature of 45 deg. below freezing point, but they then become so hard and brittle that they splinter like a piece of ice when struck against a hard substance.

farm help, he readily turns into cash in addition to his income from the dairy, he makes a very good living indeed. At the same time, the plan by which he receives his remuneration makes it practically impossible for him to work against his employer's interest without sacrificing his own.

This plan was tried as an experiment five years ago. It has not been changed in any material detail since. The proprietor of the farms, and the originator of the idea, does not for a moment imagine that it cannot be improved upon. However, he is getting a higher rate of interest on his investment than when the two farms were run separately, at a smaller expense with larger returns. Both he and his tenant are getting more pay for less hard work. Best of all, both farms are gaining in productiveness each year.

CARE OF DAIRY HERD.

Perhaps the most critical time of the year for handling a dairy herd is during the spring months. If the cows have been properly cared for during the winter, the old hair will begin to shed in March, and the new growth starting causes additional drains on the system, requiring extra feed to support and maintain the animal. During this period, cow giving milk should be well rubbed or curried once each day to get rid of the old hair, dirt and the excretion from the body, writes Mr. L. P. Bailey.

The grain fed during the spring months should be the most palatable and nutritious obtainable at a cost within the bounds of profit. The past winter I have used largely 200 pounds quaker dairy feed, 100 pounds each gluten feed and dried distillers' grains; giving each cow six to twelve pounds of the mixture per day, with all the good silage she will eat up clean. I do not turn off grass until about May 10-15, provided my silage holds out; if short of silage, I am compelled to turn on grass sooner, to the detriment of the future growth of the grass. My cows get their full grain ration when first turned out and until the grass has sufficient body to take the place of the nutrients in the grain, then the grain is reduced very gradually, but never altogether dispensed with.

I do not believe the grain will add materially to the milk produced when cows are on good pasture, as there has never yet been a grain ration compounded equal for milk production to the best green grasses, such as blue-grass, white clover and timothy. A very little wheat bran or other palatable food will add much in getting the cows to come into the stable and make them more contented and they will like you better by giving them those little knickknacks. Kind treatment of the cow during all seasons of the year adds very much to her milk production, more so in quality than quantity.

My former treatment of cows during the spring months was somewhat different than described above. I did not depend so much on silage, hence was compelled to turn out to grass sooner in the spring. I rye immediately after taking the silage corn off the land, and usually by April 1-10 it had made sufficient growth to give the cows a good feed. I kept them on this rye pasture for a few hours each day when weather and ground were favorable. In bad weather and when the ground was wet they were kept in the stable and fed more silage. This with silage and rye pasture it is not a difficult matter to keep up a full flow of milk until May 10-15, when the young grass should have a good growth and neither the cow nor pail will hardly indicate the change from winter feed to pasture.

First Russian:—"You say the fight was quickly over?" Second Russian:—"Yes; it was finished before you could say Jackopolinsky Robinsonopolotowsky."

THE SATISFACTORY KIND.

We seek the trade of men who like to wear good clothes — who appreciate a high grade of Tailoring made by Tailors who understand every branch of their art.

If you want to choose from the finest assortment of Spring Woolens ever shown in Napanee. If you want the BEST OF TAILORING at the lowest consistent prices — you'll do wisely to come here for your Spring Outfit.

Suits and Overcoats to Order, \$13 to \$25.

J. L. BOYES.

DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class.

Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

FARMERS are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee, from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN DISEASES.

HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently.

Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, APRIL 27TH.

Close's Mills are now grinding every day. JAS. A. CLOSE.

Platform Scales.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolent tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists.

Church of England Notes.

"The Dorothy Dodd,"

is an immensely popular "American Shoe" made to meet the requirements of the most correct dressers. We are pleased to show these goods. "Dorothy Dodd" makes friends quickly.

"THE EMPRESS SHOE" takes no back seat. Here you see Canadian manufacture AT ITS BEST. See our window display of these lines.

"EMPRESS" at
\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and 4.00

Our lower priced lines at
\$1.25, \$1.50, and \$2.00.
are great values.

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton. HOUSES,

HAM AND EGGS

A few nice Smoked Hams,
And some new laid Eggs.

Try the New Coffee

Ubero Brand, best in the market.
Sold only by

JOY & PERRY.

THE BAD RUPEE.

Bahram Got Rid of It, but Not the Way He Intended.

"There lived in Rampur, India, a vender of sweetmeats named Bahram, whose wife had weak eyes," said the story teller. "One day this man went to see a friend at the bazaar, and he left his stall in the woman's charge. 'Be careful, mind you, about the change,' he said to her. But nevertheless when he returned home he found that she had taken in a bad rupee piece. He could hardly sleep that night for rage and sorrow. In the morning he arose early, and, determined to get rid of the bad rupee, he set out through the town. Soon he met a boy.

"'Boy,' he said, 'do you know the sweetmeat shop of Ali?' (Ali was a rival vender). 'Well, take this rupee, go to Ali's shop and spend a piece for sweetmeats there. The sweetmeats you may keep; I want the change.'

"The boy departed merrily and in a little while returned with his mouth full.

"'So you got the change without trouble, eh?' said the man as he counted it. 'And did Ali make no examination of the rupee?'

"'Oh,' said the boy, 'I didn't go as far as Ali's. I got the sweetmeats at Bahram's shop.'—London Modern Stories.

A fresh supply of cured hams, spiced rolls, bacon and bologna, at
GREY LION GROCERY.

Best Excursion of the Season.

Napanee Lodge No. 86, I.O.O.F., intend running their annual excursion to Ottawa this year. The date will be fixed for Civic Holiday.

Berry Boxes.

Secure your stock early.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Remember.

The Social at Mrs. R. McNeil's, corner Centre and Bridge streets, on Monday evening, April 18th. Good programme. Refreshments.

Evangelistic Service.

Mr. R. Irving will conduct service in the Town Hall on Sunday night, at 7.30. Subject, "The Ten Virgins". Free to all.

Think it over.

If you ask any dealer what is the best brand of White Lead he will tell you ELEPHANT. If you ask for best brand Ready Mixed Paint he should tell you ELEPHANT. Sold by MADOLE & WILSON. This brand stands for superior quality every time. MADOLE & WILSON.

The Harmonic Revivalists.

The Harmonic Revivalists, who conducted a most successful revival campaign here last February, have now concluded their work in Eastern Ontario, and are making a flying trip to Montreal, where they are to conduct a thirty days special campaign. On their way east they have decided to stop for two days, and will be here on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 19th and 20th inst. Besides the evening meetings they will conduct a special meeting for deepening of Spiritual Fire on Wednesday afternoon, at 3 o'clock. These young men are well and favorably known in this district, and will receive a warm welcome from the people of Napanee. The public would do well to take advantage of these gatherings.

Stock Foods.

Herbageum and International stock food 3 feeds for 1 cent. Also International Heave remedy guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Test it and become convinced. MADOLE & WILSON.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 26 and 28 lbs Sauer St. Flour bran shorts cracked

REMOVAL

On Account of Fire.

We will offer FOR ONE MONTH ONLY, the following special bargains in Spring Suitings.

\$15 Suits to order for \$13
\$17 Suits to order for \$15
\$18 Suits to order for \$16
\$19 Suits to order for \$17

A corresponding reduction on Blue and Black Serges, also Trousers at greatly reduced figures

Merchant Tailor, **James Walters**, Napanee Harshaw Block, Upstairs. Entrance next Prayn's Liquor Store.

The best of grinding now done every day with millstones at Close's Mills.
JAS. A. CLOSE.

At the Opera House This Week.

Rowland & Young's Bijou Comedy Co. are playing at the Opera House this week. They present a good evening's entertainment, and so far this week they have been fairly well patronized. To-night (Friday) they present Monte Cristo, by special request. This is one of their best pieces and as the company is especially strong in this cast they will no doubt have a bumper house to-night.

Wallace's Carbolic Tooth Powder

saves the teeth and the filling too.

ASK YOUR DENTIST

25c a Bottle

at The Red Cross Drug Store

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.
The Prescription Druggist.

Permission has been obtained for a detachment of the 48th Highlanders to visit New York, in uniform and arms, on May 2nd.

The steamer Priestfield left Sydney for Glasgow with 5,000 tons of iron from the Dominion Iron & Steel Company's works. She had been stuck in the ice nearly three months.

Ellwood Wire Fencing, the strongest cheapest wire fence made, all kinds wire and nails. BOYLE & SON.

Mrs. Dunsmuir, mother of ex-Premier Dunsmuir of British Columbia, has joined Edna Wallace Hopper in appealing the famous will case, and leave to appeal has been granted.

Wallace's Drug Store.

will sell you

3 tins Gillet's Lye 25c.
1 box Baby's Own Soap 25c.
2 oz. Bland's Iron Tonic Pills 25c.
1 oz. gilt edge mixture Sweet Peas 10c
3 packages any kind of Dyes 25c.
Have you tried our recipe for cheap Brown—it's good.

Everything Fresh and Good at this store.

James Doyle had the end of three fingers and his thumb cut off, by a machine in the

Colic, colics, colic, and other ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolent tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

Church of England Notes.

Church of S. Mary Magdalene.

The Lord Bishop of Algoma, the Right Reverend Geo. Thornloe, will be in Napanee on Sunday, April 17th, and will preach at both morning and evening services. Celebration of Holy Communion at 11 a.m., Evensong, 7 p.m. The Ladies of the W.A., will tender the Bishop a reception on Monday evening in the school room at 8 p.m. The members of the congregation and their friends invited.

Annual Visitation—The Lord Bishop of the Diocese (Bishop Mills) will hold his annual visitation of this parish on Wednesday evening, April 20th, at 7.30 p.m. The Bishop will preach, and several memorials, recently erected in the Church, will be dedicated.

CAMDEN EAST—St. Luke's Church, The vestry meeting was held Easter Tuesday in the Parish Room. The retiring church wardens, Messrs. Charles Riley, and George E. Hinch, made very satisfactory financial reports to the vestry. Mr. Roy Smith was appointed Rector's warden and Mr. Charles Riley was elected people's warden; Mr. J. R. Mowbray; Lay Delegate; side-men,—Messrs Peter Quion, Acton Robinson, Elgin McWilliams, Charles Quinn, Jay Hamilton, Wm. Quinn, A. Love and Orval Smith. Mrs. Samuel Greenway, treasurer of the church Building Fund, brought in a most satisfactory report. Votes of thanks were tendered to the organist and choir, Sunday school teachers, the guild, the women's auxiliary, and the retiring church wardens. The W. A. will hold their annual meeting shortly. A splendid bale valued at \$49.58 is packed ready for shipping.

NEWBURG—The annual vestry meeting was held in St. John's Church, Newburg, Easter Wednesday. Rector's Warden, Mr. W. Sutton; People's Warden, Mr. J. J. Shorey; Lay Delegate, Mr. J. J. Shorey; Side-men, Messrs. P. A. McMillen, Jas. Sutton—Lockwood and J. Alenbrack. The Church wardens made very satisfactory reports. Votes of thanks were tendered to the organist and choir, the W. A. the guild the superintendent and teachers of the Sunday school and the church wardens. The W. A. of this parish will hold their annual meeting in the church Tuesday April 12th. The following officers were elected, President, Mrs. C. H. Finkle; Vice President, Miss Hope; Secretary, Miss Drewry; Treasurer, Mrs. J. J. Shorey; Delegate, Mrs. J. J. Shorey; Substitute, Mrs. A. Aylesworth. A good bale will shortly be packed. The Secretary read a most interesting report of the past year's work.

YARKEH—The W. A. held their meeting in St. Anthony's church, Yarker, Tuesday, April 12th. President, Mrs. W. A. Benjamin; Vice-President, Mrs. J. C. Connolly; Secretary, Miss Edith Baxter; Treasurer, Mrs. W. Doller; and Dorcas Secretary, Mrs. Ewart and Mrs. Felix Benjamin; Delegate, Mrs. J. C. Connolly; Substitute, Mrs. Doller. The report of last year's work was most satisfactory. Two bales worth at least \$50.00 have been packed and are ready for shipping.

Galvanized iron soldered roofing. Galvanized iron shingle roofing. We are agents for by far the best galvanized shingles on the market, the safety lock, see it before you put that new roof on.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Mr. Mitch. Bogart and Rud. Perry took eight cars of cattle and one car of farming implements to Calgary last Saturday.

Three male nurses of the Manhattan State Hospital, New York, are charged with inflicting fatal injuries upon a patient.

White Lead that has age. We carry a years stock ahead. Fresh ground lead peels off. Buy good lead from us.

BOYLE & SON.

Twenty-nine officers and men of the United States battleship Missouri were killed and five badly injured by an explosion of powder.

F. S. Scott's Barber Shop.

There is nothing more enjoyable than a first-class shave, and you are always sure of getting it here, as we employ nothing but first-class employees. Shop, first door west of Royal Hotel. F. S. Scott, Proprietor.

the rupee?

"Oh," said the boy, "I didn't go as far as Ali's. I got the sweetmeats at Bahram's shop."—London Modern Society.

ROCK FORMATION.

In One Sense Stones Do Grow, and In Another They Do Not.

Rocks do not grow in the sense that plants do. They may increase in size by means of accretion, and they may also undergo other changes. Old sea beds, lifted up and exposed for ages, become stratified beds of sandstone or limestone; volcanic ashes and lava strewn over hills and plains become tufa, hard enough for building stone, and the pebbly shores of rivers and smaller streams may sometimes change into conglomerates. The simple mineral, however, does grow, especially when it takes upon itself the form of a crystal. A sparkling prism of quartz increases from an atom to monster crystals of varying length and size by what geologists know as a "process of addition and assimilation."

This process is wonderfully slow, but with a mathematical exactness that is a surprise to persons even "well up" in the science of geology. In one sense stones grow; in another they do not. The crystal may become longer and larger, but the boulder on the roadside will not increase a hairbreadth in length or width in the next 10,000 years.

Most Horrible of All Dreams.

No words are strong enough to point out the danger of slow poisoning by drugs which are often taken to procure sleep, whether it be an alcoholic night-cap, morphine, opium, chloral or any other. The medical man has recourse with reluctance to these as a last and temporary resort, and only he can tell how many lives are wrecked by the ill timed use of them and their subsequent abuse. Of all horrible dreams none is so awful as those which assail people who habitually use these false comforters. Better than all the drugs in the world for procuring sleep are simple food, a regular life and a calm mind.—Cassell's.

American Field And Hog Fences.

Made of galvanized woven steel wire. The strength and durability of these fences together with their comparatively low cost combine to give them a wonderful popularity. Sole agents. MADOLE & WILSON.

RINGS, RINGS, RINGS.

ENGAGEMENT and WEDDING RINGS

in great variety.

We are now opening new lines for the season. We invite your inspection.

An elegant assortment of Cut Glass, just the articles for Wedding Gifts.

F. W. SMITH & BRO.,

Napanee Jewellery Store.

refunded. Test it and become convinced.

MADOLE & WILSON.

A. S. Kimmerly will sell 26 and 28 lbs Sugar \$1. Flour, bran, shorts, cracked barley, corn meal and all kinds of grain in stock. Cheaper than any other dealer. Good flour \$2.10 per 100. 1 buy clover and Timothy seed. 9 lbs Sulphur 25c. 10 lb. rolled oats 25c. \$1 bottle Beef Iron and Wire 75c.

The friends of Hartington, Sydenham, and Harrowsmith, will regret to learn of the death of Mrs. Isaac Oke (nee Mattie Moore) sister of Rev. J. E. Moore late of Newburg, at her home in the town of Uxbridge on Saturday April 9th, of consumption. She leaves a husband, three daughters and two sons to mourn her loss. The deceased taught school at Hartington about thirty years ago. She was the fourth daughter of the late A. W. Moore of, Sanford county, Ontario. Her six brothers were pallbearers, viz., R. B. Moore of the "Soo"; Rev. J. E. Moore, Ph.B., Pickering; John A. Moore, Buffalo; Rev. W. H. Moore, Vandalia, Mich.; Dr. A. W. Moore, Kalamazoo, and R. P. Moore, Uxbridge.

A full supply of flour, Cream of the west. 1 car of victor and corn oat food. A large stock of all kinds of cereal foods, which will be sold at cost price. Bibby's cream equivalent oil cake. Flaxseed for calves. A full stock of shorts. Groceries, one price to all. E. LOYST.

DENBIGH.

Spring seems to be coming at last. There is no scarcity of water but the scarcity of feed is sorely felt yet by many.

The roads are in a bad state. Wheeling is as yet out of the question, and sleighing very bad.

Messrs John S. Lane and E. Warild have started their sawmills, and E. Petzolds gristmill is at last in operation again.

Messrs E. Marquardt. Wm. John and Wm. Thompson are going to have a pleasant trip to the County town to serve in His Majesty's Courts as jurors.

Mr. Otto Klien had the misfortune to lose a valuable young horse.

A number of our farmers sons who have been working in New Ontario Lumber Camp during the winter have returned home.

Several of our old settlers intend to dispose of their real estate if they can and try their luck in the North West Territories. A few changes and transfers of real estates have already taken place lately.

Carnefac.

Is the best of stock foods. Every package is guaranteed to give the best of results. Try it. GREY LION STORES, agents.

MORVEN.

A severe electric storm passed over this section on Saturday, at intervals accompanied by a heavy down-pour of rain. Lightning struck the barn of E. Parrott, and killed a cow and a heifer, but did no other damage. The hay pressers had just left the barn and gone to dinner, or things might have been far worse.

The Union cheese factory commenced operations, with a fair supply of milk.

Rev. Mr. Shorey, Sydenham, takes the work of this charge next Sunday.

Albert Dunkley and his sister Lizzie, Picton, spent their Easter holidays visiting friends in this section.

Mrs. Frink, Collins Bay, is visiting her son, James Frink.

J. Garrison and wife, are visiting friends at Moscow, and other points north.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

Car Load of Berry Boxes to hand.

MADOLE & WILSON.

at this store.

James Doyle had the end of three fingers and his thumb cut off, by a machine in the shingle mill, Deseronto.

Mrs. Hogue was found murdered at Montreal, and her husband, Magloire Hogue, is under arrest.

East End Barber Shop.

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call. J. N. OSBORNE Prop.

Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

TO FARMERS!

DO YOU TREAT YOUR SEED WHEAT FOR SMUT?

We can furnish you with the genuine Formalin or Formaldehyde 40 per cent. imported direct, and give you full directions for using it.

The Red Cross Drug Store

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

Corey Sagar, Deseronto, while digging ore at the smelter, was badly crushed by a cave-in, two tons of ore falling on him. Only his marvelous constitution carried him through an experience which would have killed an ordinary man.

Sanitary plumbing steam and hot water heating. An experienced man in charge.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Ramsay's Mixed Paints

Give Good Satisfaction

1 Gallon covers 360 Square Feet

For sale only at The Red Cross Drug Store.

T. B. WALLACE, Phm. B.

The home of Mrs. R. M. Gibson, Picton, was the scene of a pleasant and interesting event on April 6th, when her youngest daughter, Miss Jennie, was united in marriage to Israel R. Cole, of Greenbush.

We stock with several leading makes of washing machines and wringers.

Paint brushes, white wash brushes, alabastine that greatest of wall finishes.

MADOLE & WILSON.



NEW FURNISHINGS.

NEW PATTERNS IN SHIRTS, NECKWEAR and COLLARS.

ENGLISH HATS—

"Barrington" \$2 00
Stanley 2 50
Cocksey 3 00

AMERICAN HATS—from 50c to \$2.00

We invite you to inspect our Spring Goods.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

Napanee. MADILL BROS. Napanee.

A SALE OF CARPETS AND CURTAINS

Preparations for this great sale began months ago, day by day and week by week we have been gathering together all the needful for it. 'Tis needless to say that this store's reputation is known far and wide and we do not require to tell you that the qualities are the best and the prices the lowest. Buying direct from the greatest manufacturers of the old and new world puts in our way many lines that are never shown to the smaller dealers. We take great pleasure in asking you to visit our house-furnishing department and view the pretty Rugs, Carpets, Dainty Curtains, and Draperies. An immense range of all kinds of floor coverings and all the fixings required in furnishing your house.

BRUSSELS CARPETS.

ENGLISH BRUSSELS—in a large range of new colorings and designs made of pure worsted with g borders to match. This is the real old reliable Brussels, suitable for any room in the house. Per yard.. **\$1.00**

ENGLISH BODY BRUSSELS—best quality, the designs being very artistic, new shadings in color combinations of greens, crimson, fawns, blues, eoru and wood shades, with g borders to match. Per yard .. **\$1.25**

- - SPECIAL - -

500 yards of a special lot of extra good body Brussels in crimson, green and browns, suitable for any room, with g borders to match. Per yard .. **90c.**

WILTONS AND VELVETS.

English Velvet Carpets in rich colorings of reds, blues, greens, and wood browns, extra qualities for wear with new designs and shades. Per yard..... **\$1.15**

English Wilton Carpets in fawns, greens, reds and self colorings, with g borders to match. Suitable for libraries, drawing rooms, halls and sitting rooms. Per yard.. **\$1.35**

TAPESTRY CARPETS.

English Tapestry Carpets, in a good good range of patterns and colors, Per yard .. **35c.**

1000 yards English Tapestry Carpets in new shadings and designs in crimson, greens, browns, blues and fawns for parlors, sitting-rooms, dining-rooms, bed-rooms and halls, also stair carpets. Per yard .. **50c.**

Extra quality English Tapestry Carpets with g borders to match. Rich colors of browns, greens, fawns and crimsons. War-ranted to wear better than a cheap Brussels. Per yard .. **75c.**

Tapestry Carpets at—25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 60c, 65c, and 75c.

CARPET SQUARES

UNION ART SQUARES with fringed ends, borders all round, new colors and designs, for small bedrooms or sitting rooms, size 3 x 3 at..... **\$5.00**

3 x 3 1/2	3 x 4
\$6.00	\$7.00

WOOL ART SQUARES in the following prices and sizes:

3 x 3	3 x 3 1/2	3 x 4	3 1/2 x 4	4 x 4
\$6.00	\$7.50	\$9.00	\$10.50	\$12.50

AYRIAN ART SQUARES made in all the standard sizes to fit any room, extra heavy, this quality is equal to the 3 ply all-wool and sell at per square yd **\$1.00**

VELVET SQUARES

Rich combination of wood colors, new, blues, terra cotta and reds, all woven in one piece with border, size 3 x 3 1/2 **\$20.00**

Also at \$30.00

AXMINSTER SQUARES in deep pile, all woven in one large square with border, all the latest designs and coloring in the following sizes.

3 x 4	3 1/2 x 4
\$25.00	\$30.00

INFORMATION

We make and lay carpets, hang curtains and draperies; carry in stock all the fixings required such as shade rollers, poles, door panels, shade pulls, pole ends, lace curtains, cord and tassels, brackets, frilled muslins, fringes, stair plates, madras muslins, laces, stair pads, swiss nets, fancy cords, carpet linings, pillows, carpet bindings, curtain pins, cushion tops, cushion girdles, brass rods, spotted nets.

Japanese matting, grass matting, fibre mattings, cocoa matting, cocoa mats, rubber mats, Axminster rugs, velvet rugs, wilton rugs, terry carpets, velours, silk curtains, chenille curtains, tapestry covers, silk covers, bed sets, chenille covers, and art silk.

Linoleums Linoleums in 2 and 4 yd widths, Black, tile and floral patterns, for kitchens, halls, and dining rooms per square yard..... **50c**
Linoleums at 45c, 50c, 65c, 75c and up to \$1 50

LACE CURTAINS.

150 pairs of White Lace Curtains, plain and figured centres, single border, with the over-locked stitched edge, fine and coarse nets **\$1.25**

100 pairs of fine Nottingham Lace Curtains, floral or plain centres, over-locked stitched edge, single borders, all the latest designs, 3 1/2 yards long. Per pair.. **\$2.50**

Real Swiss Net Curtains with heavy worked borders and all-over lace centres, for drawing room, sitting rooms, and dining rooms, 3 1/2 yds. long. Per pair **\$3.50**

- - SPECIAL - -

100 pairs Lace Curtains, fifty inches wide, full 3 1/2 yards long, plain and floral centres, patent over-locked stitched edge, regular dollar value, for per pair **75c.**

HEAVY CURTAINS.

Tapestry Curtains good full length in colors dark greens, blues, terra-cotta, browns, cardinal and fawns, finished with the heavy knotted fringe at both ends. Per pair **\$5.00**

TAPESTRY CURTAINS—at \$2.00, 3 00, 3.50, 4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 50, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, and 12 00.

SILK CURTAINS—in all colorings, artistic and up-to-date designs from, per pair \$15.00 to \$25 00.

All kinds of Broche Tapestry Materials in 6/4 widths for curtains, drapes, and coverings. Prices from 50c. per yard to \$3.00.

FLOOR OIL CLOTHS.

Printed Floor Oil Cloths from 36 to 72 inches wide, for halls, dining-rooms, kitchen and other rooms. Per square yard **25c.**

English and Canadian Floor Cloths, in blocks of floral pattern, for halls, dining-rooms, bed rooms, and kitchen. Per square yard **35c.**

Best English and Canadian Floor Oil Cloths, 4 yards wide, for offices, public rooms, kitchen and dining-rooms. Per square yard **50c.**

Canadian Oil Cloths, 1/2, 3/4, 1, and 1 yard wide, all with borders for stairs, halls, and passage ways. Per running yard, from 12 1/2c. to **25c.**

anted to wear better than a cheap Brussels. Per yard 75c.

Tapestry Carpets at—25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, 60c, 65c, and 75c.

LINOLEUMS Black, tile and floral patterns, for kitchens, halls, and dining rooms 50c
Linoleums at 45c, 50c, 65c, 75c and up to \$1 50

yard 50c.
Canadian Oil Cloths, 1/2, 3/4, 1, and 1 yard wide, all with borders for stairs, halls, and passage ways. Per running yard, from 12 1/2c. to 25c.

Napanee's Modern Store.

Eggs For Sale.

South Napanee Poultry Yards have for sale settings of Black Minorca eggs. From thoroughbred stock. Black Minorcas are handsome fowl, lay well, and also good table fowl.

71-b M. H. FRALICK, Prop.

A MATTER OF ACCENT.

It Was Very Embarrassing For the Lady Who Liked Duck.

The canvasback duck looked very tempting to the hungry dinner guest, but it was sliced into tantalizingly small pieces. She determined to take two, though a guilty glance at the plates showed her that none of the other guests had ventured upon more than one. The slices loomed up like whole ducks as they lay before her, safely landed. Was everybody at the table gazing at them? To her horror, the butler, instead of moving on, stood holding the platter by her side. Was the tone in his voice one of stern disapproval or sarcasm? For there he stood and asked:

"How many?"

Her head swam. Clearly it was sarcasm, but the insolence of the man! She thought to close the incident gracefully by turning with a remark to her neighbor. Not at all. Retribution was not to be put away thus lightly. Again that cold, mocking voice in her ear:

"How many?"

"Everybody at the table by this time must be transfixing her and her two slices, but she did not dare look up to see. The butler must be drunk. What was to be done to avoid a scene? Just then from down the table came the cheery voice of the watchful host:

"Why, Mrs. Dusenberry, aren't you going to take some hominy with your duck?"

Brooms.

The best assorted stock for sweeping to select from in town, including the bamboo handle and long 8ft handle, ceiling broom, at GREY LION GROCERY.

The Cocoanut Tree.

There is no tree so widely distributed throughout the tropics as the cocoanut. Even on remote atolls of the south seas, which geologists say were only recently formed by the subsidence of a volcano and the growth of coral up from its base, one finds the cocoanut. The parent tree leaning over the beach of one tropical island drops its fruit into the sea, to have the nut carried away perchance halfway round the world. Then in some faraway place the waves cast the cocoanut ashore to sprout and propagate another forest after its own kind.

Wire.

Barbed, black, spring &c., Just what you need for building fences. Call and see the electric welded fence.

GREY LION HARDWARE agents.

W. E. Stuart, foreman at the Rathbun machine shop, Deseronto, had three fingers badly crushed in some gearing. This is the first accident Mr. Stuart has suffered, in his twenty seven years in the shop.

At the residence of Adam McAlister, Shannonville, on Wednesday, of last week his daughter Edna, was married to Edward S. Hewitt, Lonsdale.

Napanee Bicycle Works....

W. J. NORMILE, Proprietor.

Call and see the
CANADIAN
manufactured by
W. J. NORMILE



Strict attention paid to Bicycle Repairing. Full stock of Repairs on hand.

BICYCLES

The Bicycle is here to stay. Sales increasing every week.

BICYCLES

We are now in a better position than ever to supply your wants in the bicycle line.

We have a full stock of the Celebrated Cleveland and Massey Harris Bicycles at prices to suit the times.

100 Second Hand Wheels, all in first class condition. Prices right.

BICYCLES

Napanee Bicycle Works,

W. J. NORMILE, Proprietor.

MYER'S CAVE.

The past week has been lovely weather.

The snow is going quite fast, and leaving the road in a terrible condition.

Samuel Thompson is driving the mail again from Harlowe to Cloyne.

Three Buffalo men passed through the Cave enroute for the Boath Mines near Ardoch.

Seymore Delyea, Washington Mills, and S. Chambers passed through the Cave enroute for Mississippi.

A. Delyea is still confined to the house with his frozen foot.

A jolly load from Harlowe spent Wednesday evening at Miss G. Perry's.

Visitors: Miss Edna Mitchell and Miss Gertie Perry at Mrs. T. Storey's; Master Wesley Good, at T. D. Perry's; James Perry at J. Cooks; Miss Maggie Mitchell, at Mrs. D. Gray's; Thomas Jackson and Wesley McGregor at Chas McGregor's; Miss E. Mitchell at Mrs. T. Perry's; Mr. and Mrs. John Vanalstine at Mrs. A. Delyea's.

WILTON.

Mrs. Wesley Parrott left Wednesday for Palermo, to see her niece, Mrs. Hagerman who is at her father's, Simpson Davy. Mrs. Parrott had received word that Mrs. Hagerman is not expected to live.

Mordy Storms, Mississippi, and James Davidson, Opinicon, who spent Easter holidays here, have returned to their schools.

Miss Stella Neilson returned on Saturday from a visit with friends in Brockville and at her sisters', Mrs. C. W. Bullock, Lyp. Lloyd Lapum, Kingston, visited his parents on Sunday and Monday.

Miss Jones, Kingston, is visiting Mrs. R. K. Owens.

Mrs. John Peters has gone to Morven to her daughter's, Mrs. James Wilson, whose little daughter is very ill.

A sugar social was held at the home of William Owens in aid of the Presbyterian church, and an enjoyable evening spent. The attendance was fairly good, considering the state of the weather; the proceeds amounted to \$22.

Master Walter Hodge is under the doctor's care.

Mr. J. Madill had the misfortune to step off the sidewalk one dark night last week and broke his right wrist.

At The Plaza

BARBER SHOP and CIGAR STORE.

Your Custom Solicited.

Tel. 89. A. WILLIS.

The contract for the Picton canning factory has been let, cement work given to Messrs. Bedell & Macdonald, Bloomfield, and carpentry to Frank T. Wright, Picton.

George Bell, Deseronto, was badly hurt, in a runaway, caused by a load of lumber, slipping down on the heels of his team, and frightening them.

Paints, Oils and Glass.

Elephant white lead, Elephant ready mixed paints, pale boiled oil, single and double thick glass, everyone of these goods at the best of their class.

MADOLE & WILSON.